

ACTION COMICS

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OCT.
NO. 342

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HE'S FASTENED A
SUPER-BOMB TO MY BELT...
AND TRAPPED ME ON
EARTH. IN 24 HOURS
IT'LL GO OFF, KILLING...
THREE BILLION
PEOPLE!

NOT EVEN YOU CAN
PENETRATE MY FORCE SHIELD,
SUPERMAN!... AND IF YOU
TRY TO REMOVE THE BOMB...
POOF!

10
Ch

TICK!
TICK!
TICK!

EARTH
IS
DOOMED
AS
THE MAN OF STEEL
BECOMES... "The
SUPER-HUMAN
BOMB!"

FOR THE FIRST TIME ON THE MOTION PICTURE SCREEN IN COLOR

ADAM WEST AS BATMAN
AND BURT WARD AS ROBIN
TOGETHER WITH ALL THEIR
FANTASTIC DERRING-DO
AND THEIR DASTARDLY
VILLAINS, TOO!



20th Century-Fox presents "BATMAN" starring ADAM WEST · BURT WARD
Guest Villains: Lee Meriwether as "The Catwoman" · Cesar Romero as "The Joker"
Burgess Meredith as "The Penguin" · Frank Gorshin as "The Riddler"
Produced by William Dozier · Directed by Leslie H. Martinson · Screenplay by Lorenzo Semple, Jr.
Color by De Luxe · A 20th Century-Fox-Greenlawn Productions, Inc.

SUPERMAN

FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET! MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE! ABLE TO LEAP TALL BUILDINGS AT A SINGLE BOUND! THAT'S **SUPERMAN**, CHAMPION OF LAW AND ORDER! BUT LOOK... UP IN THE SKY... IT'S A BIRD... IT'S A PLANE! IT'S... THE **MAN OF STEEL**? NO-- THIS TIME IT'S CERTAIN DESTRUCTION FOR THREE BILLION PEOPLE! YES, **SUPERMAN**, ALWAYS EARTH'S PROTECTOR, HAS NOW BEEN CONVERTED INTO ITS DEADLIEST MENACE...

"The SUPER-HUMAN BOMB!"

TIC!
TIC!
TIC!
TIC!

NO WONDER THESE PEOPLE ARE IN A PANIC! A FORCE-SHIELD ABOVE KEEPS ME FROM FLYING INTO SPACE... AND THIS BOMB AT MY BELT WILL BLOW THE WORLD TO SMITHEREENS... IN **LESS THAN 24 HOURS!**

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IN THE FAR REACHES OF SPACE, A STRANGE CRAFT FLIES...**BRAINIAC'S** NEWEST INTERSTELLAR SAUCER!

WHEN WILL I FIND A WAY TO DESTROY **SUPERMAN**?



AND INSIDE THE POWERFUL STARSHIP...

HERE, IN MY "REMINDER ROOM", I KEEP FILMS OF EACH DEFEAT THAT **SUPERMAN** HAS DEALT ME... TO INCREASE MY HATE... AND INSPIRE ME TO FIND A MEANS TO AVENGE MYSELF!



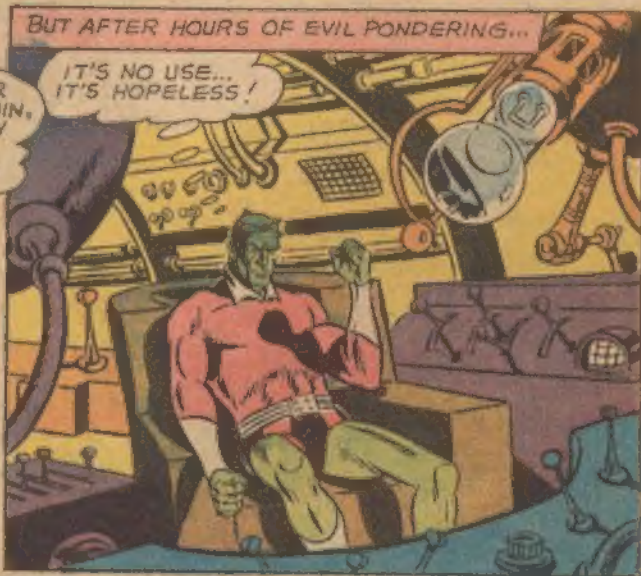
LATER, AS A STRANGE EXPERIMENT TAKES PLACE IN THE VESSEL'S LAB...

BY ADDING THIS TRANSISTOR HOOKUP TO MY COMPUTER BRAIN, PERHAPS I CAN INCREASE MY MENTAL POWER ENOUGH TO DEVISE A FOOLPROOF PLAN!



BUT AFTER HOURS OF EVIL PONDERING...

IT'S NO USE... IT'S HOPELESS!



SUDDENLY, ANOTHER SHIP APPEARS... AND ATTACKS!

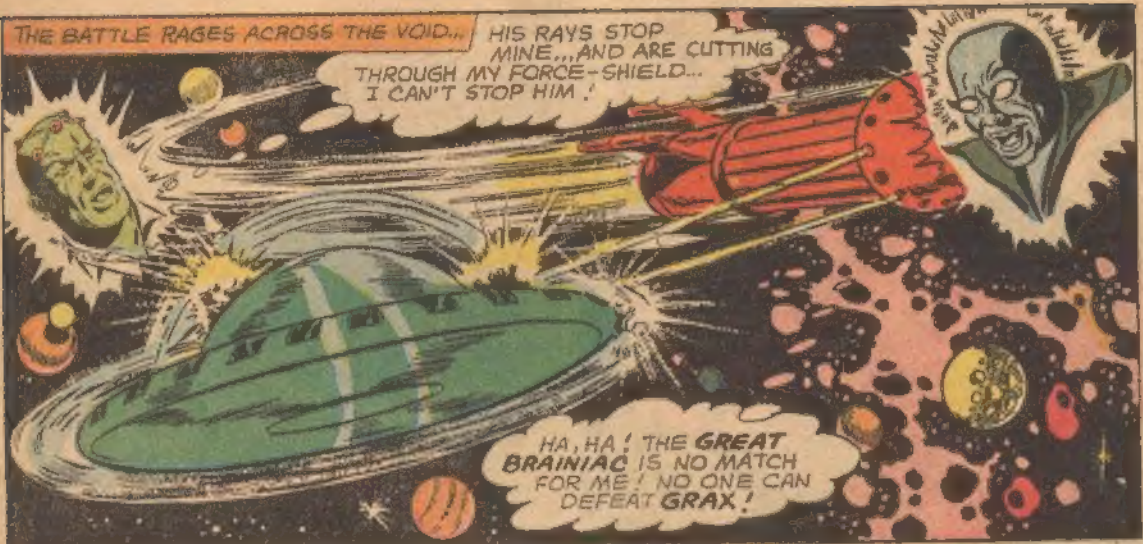


WHA...? I'M UNDER FIRE! I'LL TURN ON MY FORCE-SHIELD!

AND INSIDE THE AGGRESSOR SHIP, A WEIRD FIGURE LOOMS...

IT'S **BRAINIAC**! AFTER ALL MY SEARCHING... **BRAINIAC**! NOW I'LL PROVE MY SUPERIORITY!





THE BATTLE RAGES ACROSS THE VOID...

HIS RAYS STOP
MINE...AND ARE CUTTING
THROUGH MY FORCE-SHIELD...
I CAN'T STOP HIM!

HA, HA! THE **GREAT
BRAINIAK** IS NO MATCH
FOR ME! NO ONE CAN
DEFEAT **GRAX**!



SOON...

THE BATTLE IS OVER! NOW
THE VICTOR CLAIMS HIS SPOILS!
WITH MY **SPACE TRANSFER BEAM**,
I WON'T NEED A SPACE-SUIT!

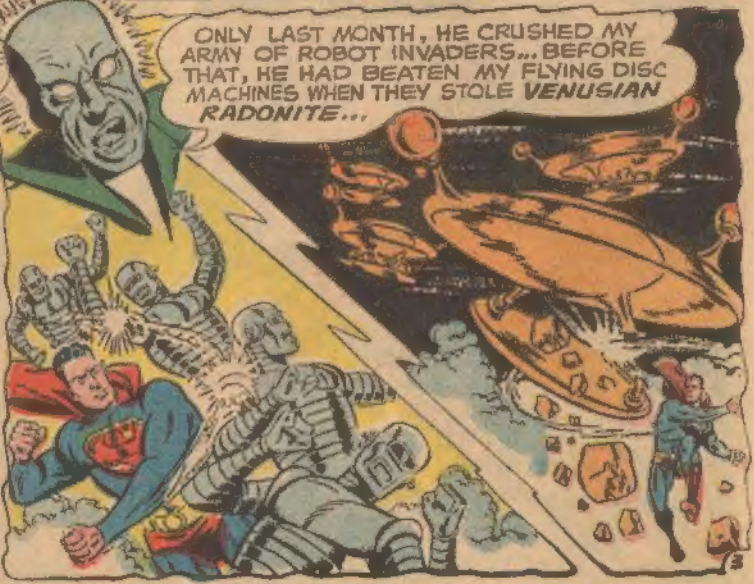


BRAINIAK! YOU HELPLESS FOOL!
YOUR ATTEMPTS TO STOP ME ARE
LAUGHABLE! YOU POSSESS ONLY A
TWELFTH ORDER MIND! MY **TWENTIETH**
ORDER BRAIN HELPED ME CREATE
WEAPONS TO DEFEAT YOU...

BUT...
WHY?



EVERYONE KNOWS OF YOUR
HATE FOR **SUPERMAN**...WELL, MINE
IS TEN TIMES GREATER! THAT
SUPER-MEDDLER HAS
THWARTED ME AT EVERY
TURN!



ONLY LAST MONTH, HE CRUSHED MY
ARMY OF ROBOT INVADERS...BEFORE
THAT, HE HAD BEATEN MY FLYING DISC
MACHINES WHEN THEY STOLE **VENUSIAN
RADONITE**...

I HAVE DECIDED TO PUT AN END TO HIS INTERFERENCES! WITH MY 20TH LEVEL MIND, IT WAS NO PROBLEM TO DEVISE A SCHEME TO DEFEAT HIM... BUT... I NEED A **FORCE-SHIELD** TO DO IT!



WITH ALL THE POWER OF MY MIGHTY BRAIN, I COULD NOT CREATE ONE OF SUFFICIENT STRENGTH... SO... I NOW TAKE YOURS!

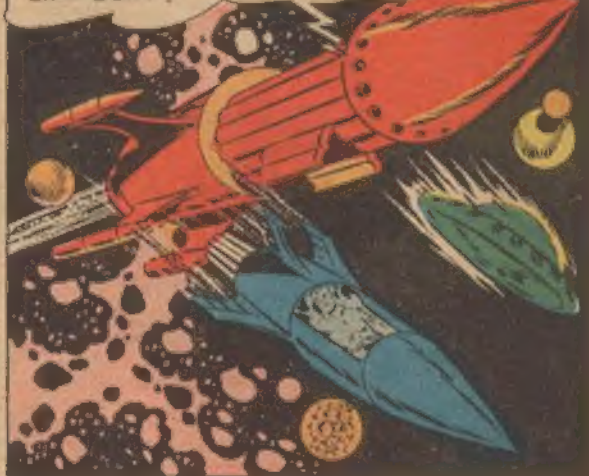
YOU CAN'T... IT'S MY GREATEST WEAPON... I'LL STOP YOU! **OOOHH!**



THERE! THAT RAY SHORT-CIRCUITED HIS COMPUTER BRAIN! HIS BUILT-IN RECHARGER WILL BRING HIM TO... AFTER I'VE DISPOSED OF HIM!

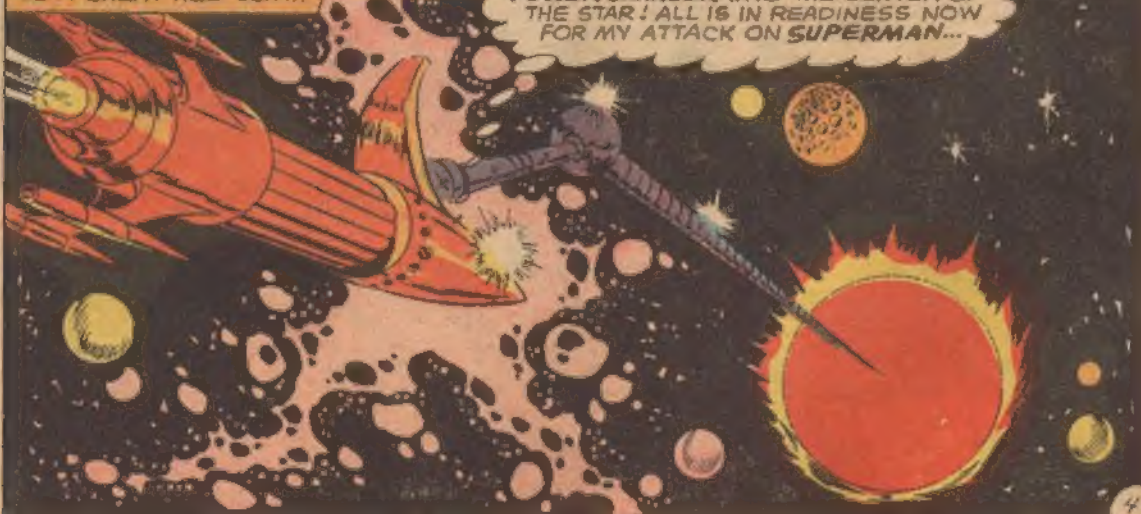


BE GLAD THAT I'M MERCIFUL, AND DIDN'T DESTROY YOU, **BRAINIAC**, INSTEAD OF CASTING YOU ADRIFT IN THAT SPACE LIFE-BOAT!



SOON, AS **GRAX** PILOTS HIS STARSHIP TO A GREAT RED SUN...

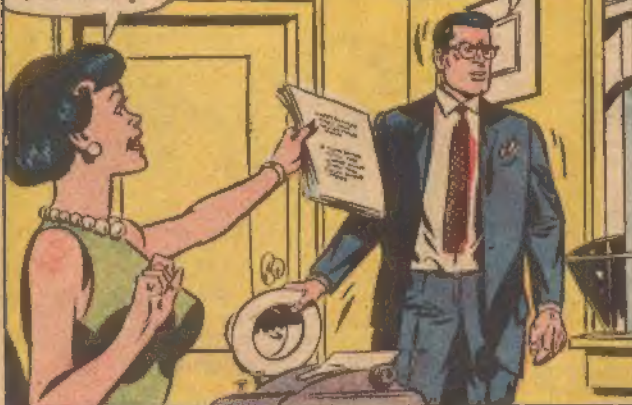
THERE... I'VE EXTENDED MY **POWER CHARGER** INTO THE CENTER OF THE STAR! ALL IS IN READINESS NOW FOR MY ATTACK ON **SUPERMAN**...



MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, IN THE OFFICE
OF THE **DAILY PLANET**...

HI, CLARK!... HOW ABOUT
GIVING THIS TO PERRY
FOR ME?

SURE, LOIS...
EH... NO, WAIT!
I CAN'T... I...



CLARK! WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH YOU?
WHERE ARE YOU
GOING?

I... I FORGOT
SOMETHING...
YES! I FORGOT
MY NOTES... I
HAVE TO HURRY...



ONCE OUT OF SIGHT, CLARK MAKES A
LIGHTNING CHANGE TO **SUPERMAN**!

I HAD TO GET AWAY
FAST... MY TELESCOPIC
VISION REVEALS A WEIRD
SPACE CAPSULE FALLING
ON THE CITY... I MUST
INVESTIGATE!



THERE!... I'VE CAUGHT IT!... HMM...
IT'S FULL OF DANGEROUS ALIEN
WEAPONS! I'D BETTER DISPOSE
OF IT!



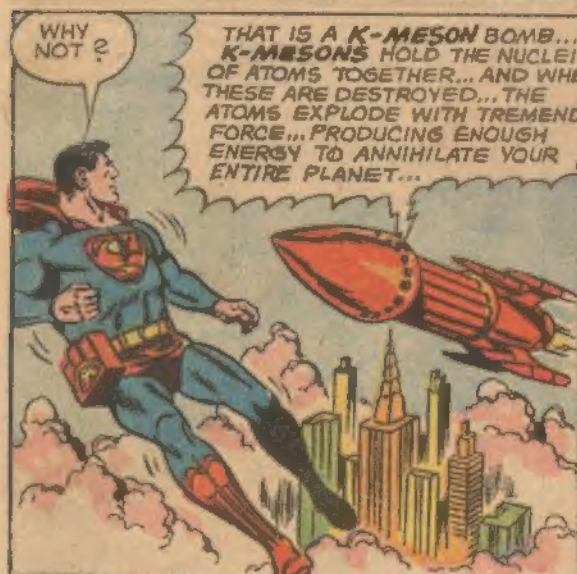
CAREFUL, **SUPERMAN**! FOR AS YOU HURL THE
CAPSULE SPACEWARD, A SMALL MISSILE
APPROACHES...



THERE...
THAT'S THAT!

GREAT KRYPTON!
SOME KIND OF
DEVICE IS FLYING
FROM THAT MISSILE...
ATTACHING ITSELF
TO MY BELT!







...THE BOMB, AS YOU CAN SEE BY THE TIMER, WILL GO OFF IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS...

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? WHY?



MY REASONS FOR HATING YOU ARE TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION!

BUT YOUR BOMB CAN'T HURT ME... I'M INVULNERABLE!

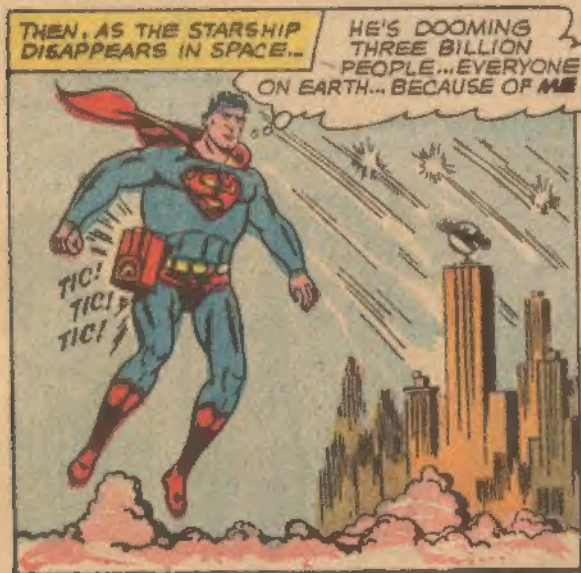


"TRUE! BUT SEEING YOUR PLANET... YOUR FRIENDS... PERISH BEFORE YOUR EYES WILL BE ENOUGH TO END YOUR CAREER FOREVER."



YOU CAN'T DO THIS... **THREE BILLION PEOPLE!**

THEY MEAN NOTHING TO ME... BUT IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL BETTER, I WILL TELL YOU THERE IS **ONE MEANS ON EARTH TO DISARM THE BOMB...** BUT YOU'LL NEVER FIND IT! HA, HA, HA!



THEN, AS THE STARSHIP DISAPPEARS IN SPACE...

HE'S DOOMING **THREE BILLION PEOPLE... EVERYONE ON EARTH... BECAUSE OF ME!**



I MUST SNAP OUT OF IT... I HAVEN'T A SECOND TO LOSE... PERHAPS, IF I USE MY X-RAY VISION, I CAN FIND OUT THE BOMB'S EXACT WIRING... NO... IT'S LINED WITH LEAD, WHICH MY SUPER-VISION CAN'T PENETRATE!

MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY OBSERVATORY, WHERE THE ENTIRE TABLEAU HAS BEEN WITNESSED...

GOOD GRIEF...
I'D BETTER
CALL THE PRESS!



AND SOON, AS THE NEWS IS ANNOUNCED, PANIC BREAKS OUT IN THE STREETS...



THE NEWS TRAVELS THE WORLD... AND SHORTLY, THE HEADLINES SCREAM...

THE LONDON TIMES ***
**SUPERMAN IS
SUPER-HUMAN BOMB!**
DOOMS EARTH!

**ZERO HOUR
7 P.M.
TOMORROW**

LIP-READING
ASTRONOMER
VIEWS CLASH THROUGH
TELESCOPE.



... AND WHAT OF THE MAN OF STEEL?
IN FRONT OF THE DAILY PLANET...

STOP! STOP!
IT! ALL OF YOU!
IT'S TRUE!

IT'S A LIE!
TELL US IT'S
A LIE!

DAILY
PLANET
PUBLISHING CO.
INC.



FLYING TO THE TOP OF THE HIGHEST BUILDING IN METROPOLIS, SUPERMAN SUPER-SHOUTS TO THE TERRIFIED MOB!

LISTEN TO ME! AN
ENEMY HAS TURNED
ME INTO A LIVING
SUPER-BOMB! I
KNOW OF NO WAY
TO PREVENT IT
FROM DESTROYING
EARTH... BUT RIOTING
WON'T HELP! RETURN
TO YOUR HOMES
AND REMAIN CALM!

SUPERMAN'S RIGHT! LET'S GO
HOME... LEAVE THE AUTHORITIES
TO DEAL WITH THE BOMB!

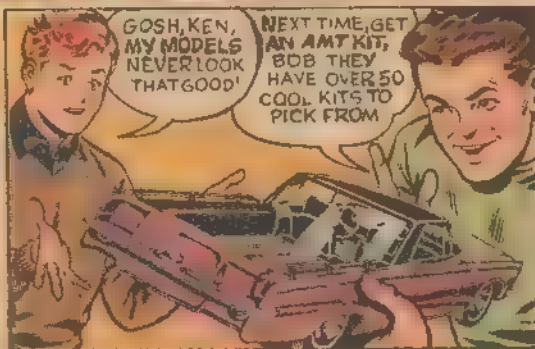


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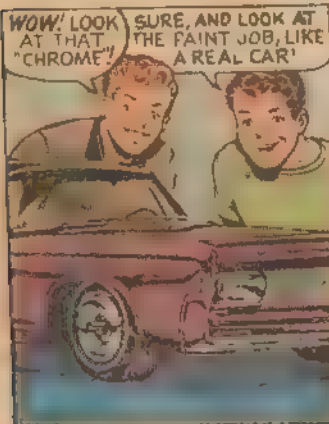
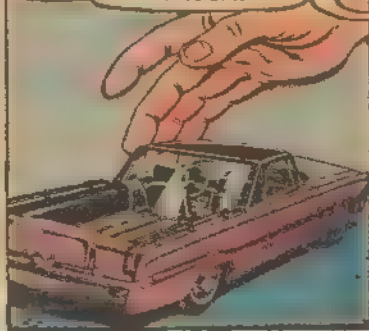
Look What's New on Route '66'

A FULL LOAD OF
AMT '66'S
FOR BOB AND
HIS FRIEND TO
CHOOSE FROM

BOB HELPS HIS
FRIEND BUILD
A NEW AMT
CUSTOM MODEL--
THE '66 IMPERIAL
CONVERTIBLE
WITH TRUCK



THIS WAS A '66 IMPERIAL--
AMT'S SPECIAL TREATMENT
TURNED IT INTO A PICK-UP
TRUCK.



THE BEST '66 MODEL
KITS ARE BY AMT

MUSTANG HARDTOP CONVERTIBLE
THUNDERBIRD CONVERTIBLE
BUICK WILDCAT HARDTOP
CORVETTE STING RAY SPORT COUPE
JMPALA SS CONVERTIBLE
MUSTANG GT FASTBACK
FALCON SPORT COUPE
CORVETTE STING RAY CONVERTIBLE
SKYLARK GRAN SPORT
BARRACUDA FASTBACK
MERCURY HARDTOP
LINCOLN CONTINENTAL
CORVAIR CORSA
FAIRLANE GT HARDTOP
RIVERA GRAN SPORT
COMET CYCLONE
'66 FORD GALAXIE 500XL

KIDS

EVERY PART
FITS IN AMT
KITS. GET
YOUR LATEST
MODELS AT
YOUR FAVORITE
MODEL DEALER
OR DEPARTMENT
STORE.
HURRY!
\$1.70
and
\$2.00

He's **NOT** as STRONG as **SUPERMAN**
as BRAINY as **BATMAN**
as FAST as... **the FLASH**
as SMALL as... **the ATOM**
or as WET as **AQUAMAN!**

WHAT
IS HE?

HE'S THE ONE,
THE ONLY,
ORIGINAL

**PLASTIC
MAN!**

THE SLYEST,
SLIPPERY-EST,
SLINKY-EST
SUPER-HERO
OF THEM ALL!

MAKING HIS TRIUMPHANT
RETURN IN
BRAND-NEW
EXPLOITS!



ON SALE SEPT. 22nd

ALSO, SCIENTISTS ALL OVER THE WORLD TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO THE GREATEST THREAT THE EARTH HAS EVER FACED...

GENTLEMEN, ALL MAJOR SCIENTIFIC STATIONS HAVE BEEN GIVEN THIS CLOSE-UP OF THE BOMB...

WE MUST DISARM THE K-MESON BOMB... WE HAVE ONLY SCANTY DATA... BUT WE MUST WORK QUICKLY

TIC! TIC!
TIC! TIC!
TIC! TIC!

DR. WEINHOUT WILL NOW ADDRESS US ON POSSIBLE SOLUTIONS...

IF OUR MISSILES COULD CRACK THE FORCE-SHIELD, SUPERMAN COULD DISPOSE OF THE BOMB IN SPACE BUT IT SEEMS HOPELESS

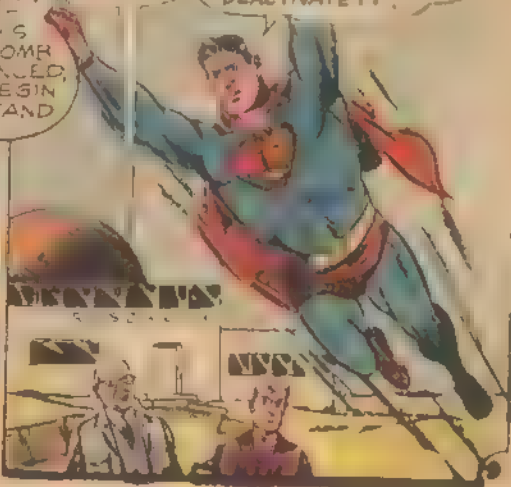
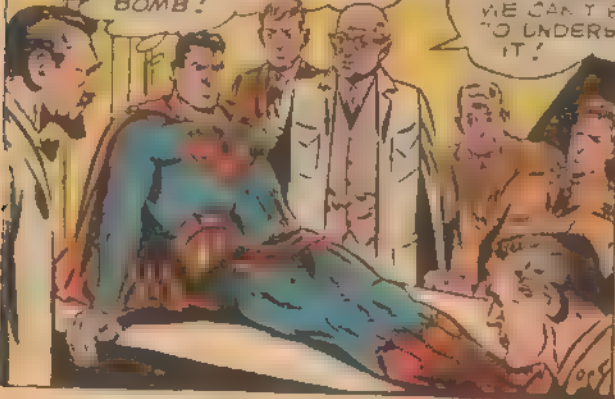
AND MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN IS CONSULTING EXPERTS

TWO OF THE WORLD'S FOREMOST LOCKSMITHS... THREE ARMY BOMB DISPOSAL MEN... AND PROFESSOR POTTER, A LEADING SCIENTIST... CAN'T REMOVE OR DISARM THE BOMB!

ALRIGHT, SUPERMAN! THE FINEST BEHIND HIS LOCK AND BOMB IS SO ADVANCED, WE CAN'T BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND IT!

PERHAPS, WITH MORE TIME!

BUT THERE ISN'T ANY TIME! I'M GOING TO TRY ON MY OWN TO DEACTIVATE IT!



AND SO, LATER, IN THE **MARIANA DEEP**, 20 MILES UNDER THE SURFACE OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

NO GOOD! EVEN THE PRESSURE AND WATER OF THE OCEAN FLOOR CAN'T DAMAGE THIS BOMB! I'VE BEEN STANDING HERE FOR AN HOUR! SAY, I JUST GOT ANOTHER BRAINSTORM!



BUT...

THERE WENT THAT IDEA... THE HEAT OF THIS MOLTEN METAL AT THE EARTH'S CORE DOESN'T AFFECT THE **K-MESON** DEVICE! TIME IS RUNNING OUT! I'D BETTER RETURN TO THE SURFACE!

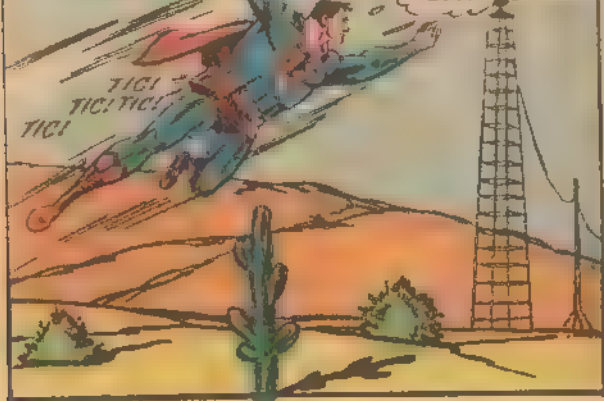


DESPITE MY PLEA FOR PEACE, ROTS ARE BREAKING OUT AGAIN! I CAN HANDLE THEM! BUT THEY'LL TAKE UP TIME!

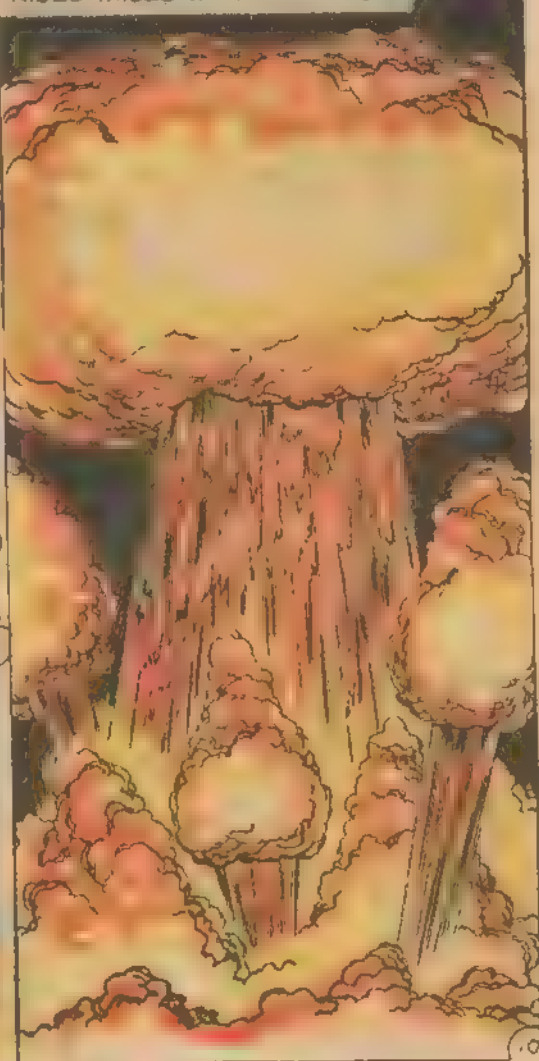


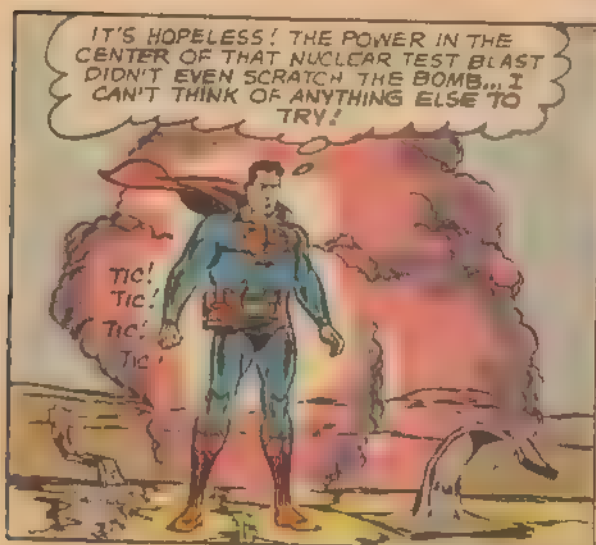
AT LAST...

ONLY AN HOUR LEFT! THERE'S JUST **ONE** THING LEFT TO TRY... BUT IT MIGHT SET OFF THE BOMB EARLY! THAT TOWER'S THE TARGET FOR AN H-BOMB TEST TODAY!



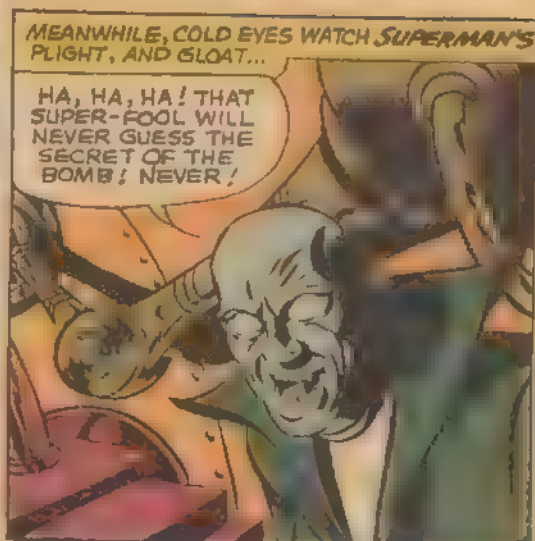
SECONDS LATER, AN EAR-SHATTERING EXPLOSION ROCKS THE EARTH, AND AN OMINOUS MUSHROOM CLOUD RISES MILES INTO THE SKY!





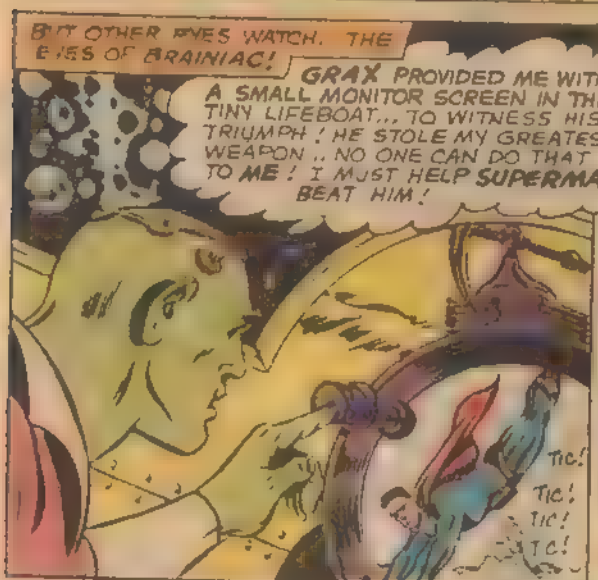
IT'S HOPELESS! THE POWER IN THE CENTER OF THAT NUCLEAR TEST BLAST DIDN'T EVEN SCRATCH THE BOMB... I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE TO TRY!

TIC!
TIC!
TIC!
TIC!



MEANWHILE, COLD EYES WATCH *SUPERMAN'S* PLIGHT, AND GLOAT...

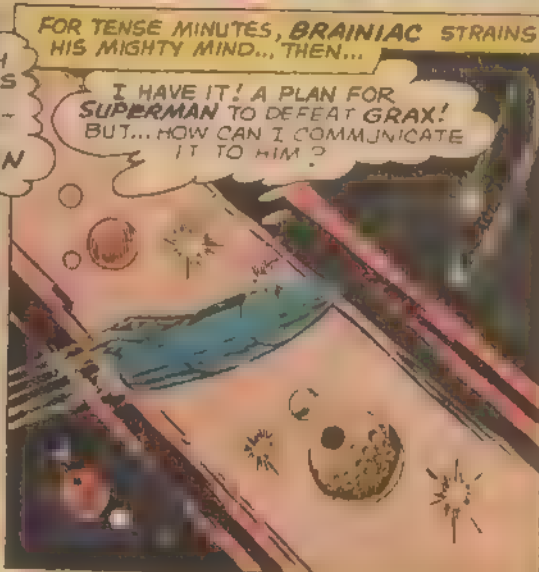
HA, HA, HA! THAT SUPER-FOOL WILL NEVER GUESS THE SECRET OF THE BOMB! NEVER!



BUT OTHER EYES WATCH. THE EYES OF *BRAINIAC*!

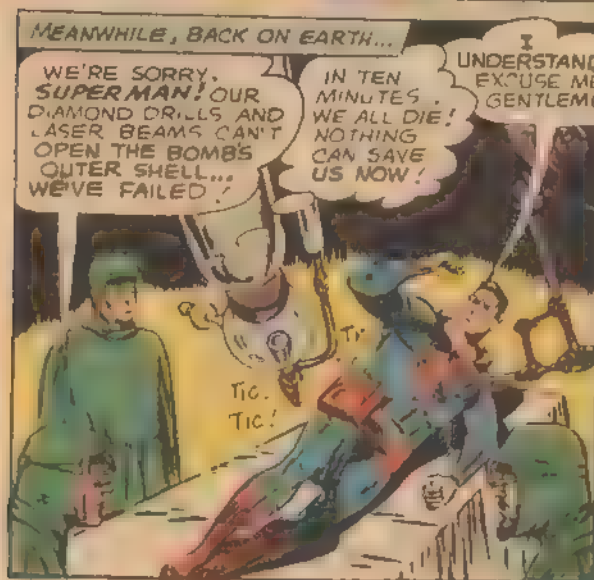
GRAX PROVIDED ME WITH A SMALL MONITOR SCREEN IN THIS TINY LIFEBOAT... TO WITNESS HIS TRIUMPH! HE STOLE MY GREATEST WEAPON... NO ONE CAN DO THAT TO ME! I MUST HELP *SUPERMAN* BEAT HIM!

TIC!
TIC!
TIC!
TIC!



FOR TENSE MINUTES, *BRAINIAC* STRAINS HIS MIGHTY MIND... THEN...

I HAVE IT! A PLAN FOR *SUPERMAN* TO DEFEAT *GRAX*! BUT... HOW CAN I COMMUNICATE IT TO HIM?



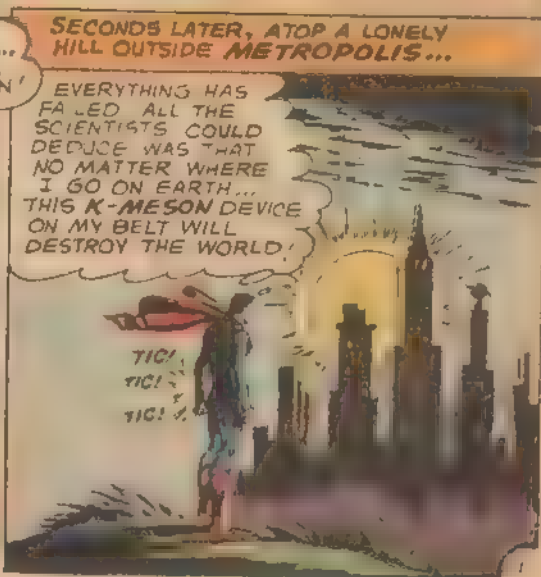
MEANWHILE, BACK ON EARTH...

WE'RE SORRY, *SUPERMAN*! OUR DIAMOND DRILLS AND LASER BEAMS CAN'T OPEN THE BOMB'S OUTER SHELL... WE'VE FAILED!

IN TEN MINUTES, WE ALL DIE! NOTHING CAN SAVE US NOW!

I UNDERSTAND... EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN!

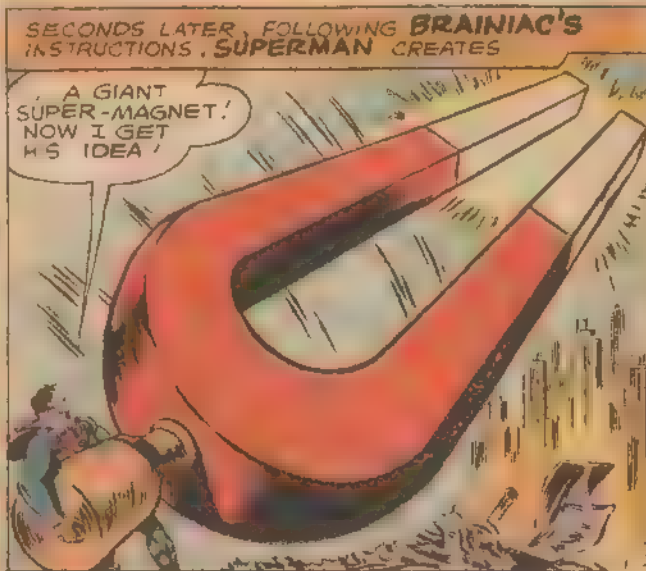
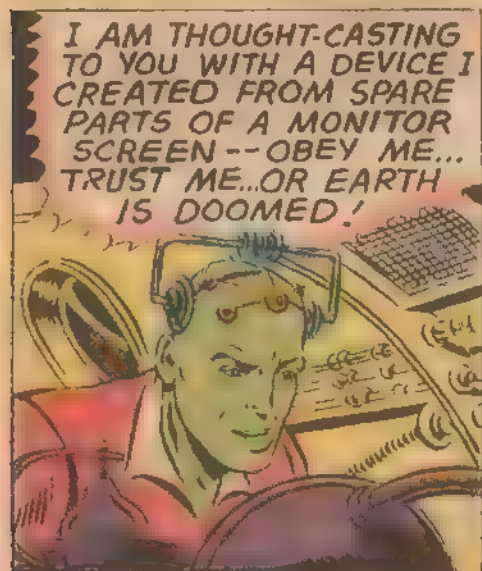
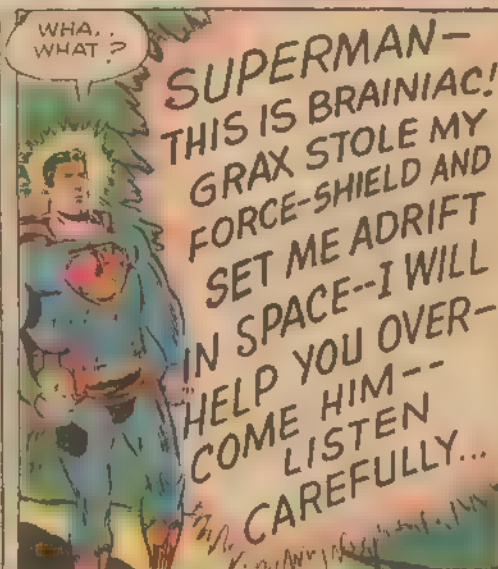
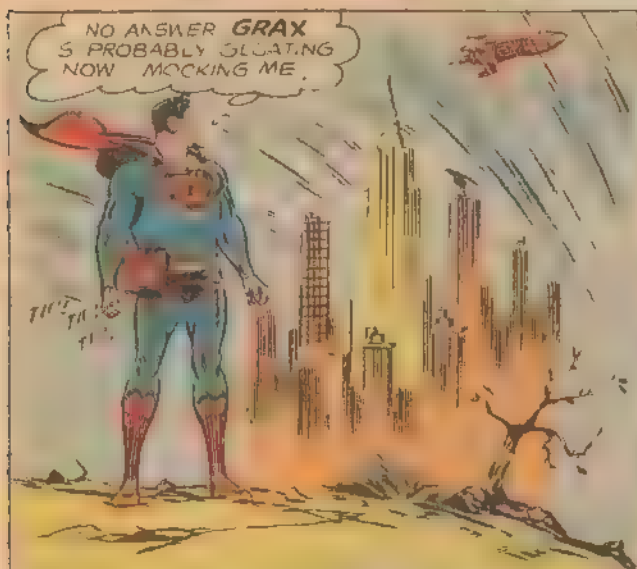
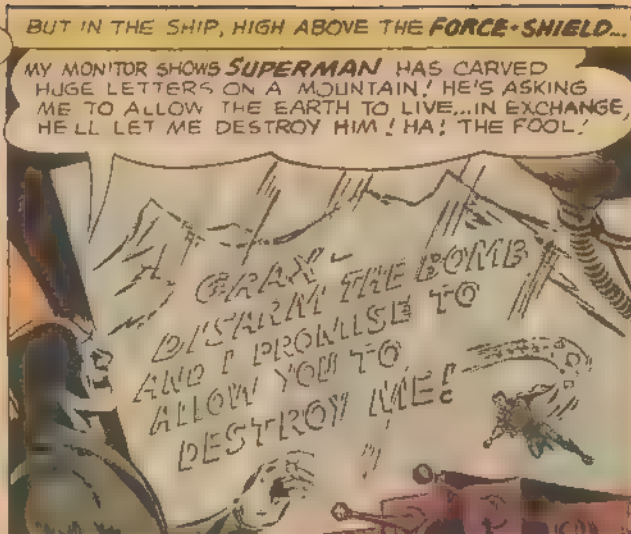
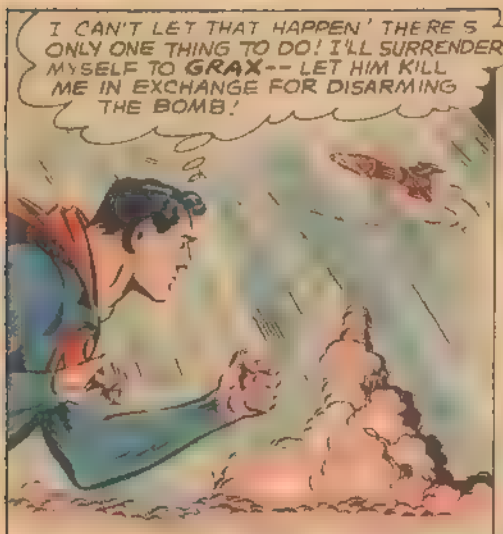
TIC!
TIC!

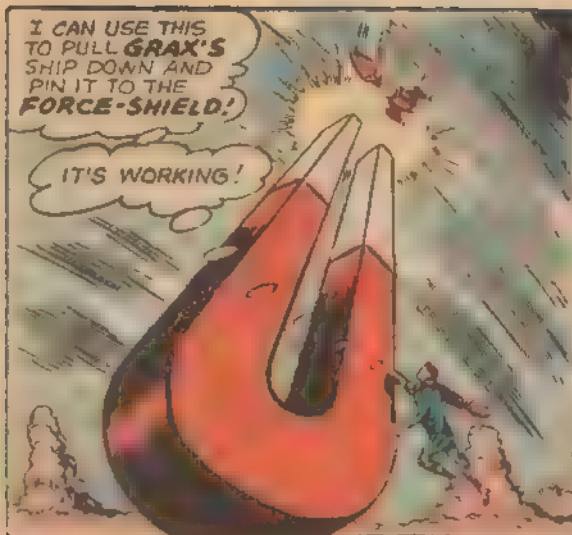


SECONDS LATER, ATOP A LONELY HILL OUTSIDE *METROPOLIS*...

EVERYTHING HAS FAILED. ALL THE SCIENTISTS COULD DEDUCE WAS THAT NO MATTER WHERE I GO ON EARTH... THIS *K-MESON* DEVICE ON MY BELT WILL DESTROY THE WORLD!

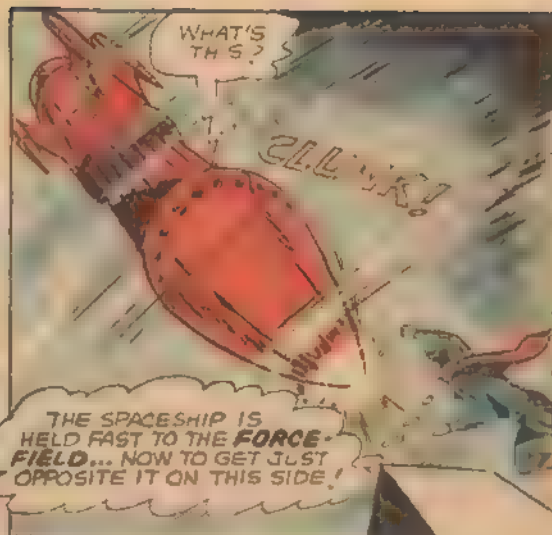
TIC!
TIC!
TIC!





I CAN USE THIS TO PULL GRAX'S SHIP DOWN AND PIN IT TO THE **FORCE-SHIELD!**

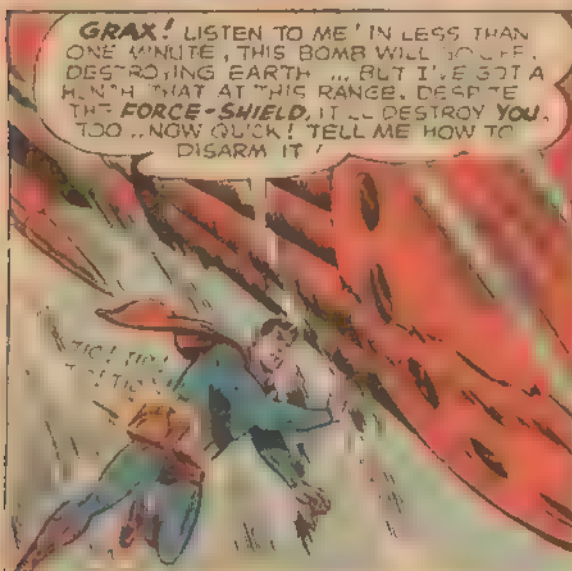
IT'S WORKING!



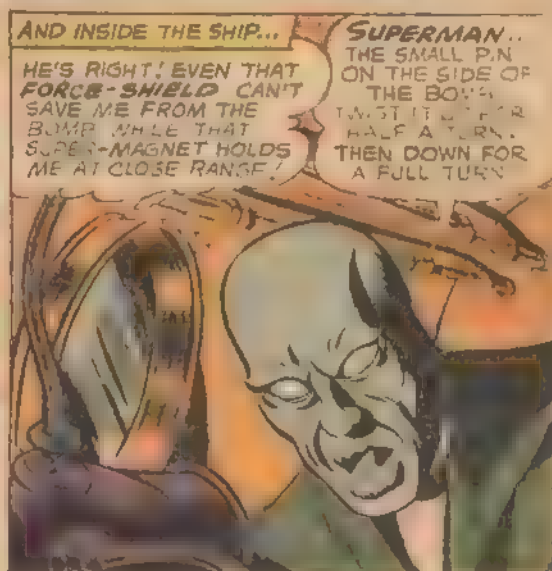
WHAT'S THIS?

CLUNK!

THE SPACESHIP IS HELD FAST TO THE **FORCE-FIELD**... NOW TO GET JUST OPPOSITE IT ON THIS SIDE!



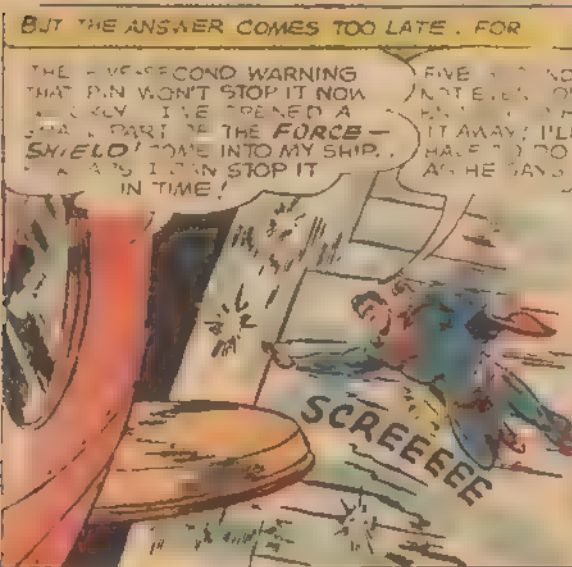
GRAX! LISTEN TO ME! IN LESS THAN ONE MINUTE, THIS BOMB WILL GO OFF, DESTROYING EARTH... BUT I'VE GOT A HINT THAT AT THIS RANGE, DESPITE THE **FORCE-SHIELD**, IT'LL DESTROY YOU, TOO... NOW QUICK! TELL ME HOW TO DISARM IT!



AND INSIDE THE SHIP...

HE'S RIGHT! EVEN THAT **FORCE-SHIELD** CAN'T SAVE ME FROM THE BOMB WHILE THAT SUPER-MAGNET HOLDS ME AT CLOSE RANGE!

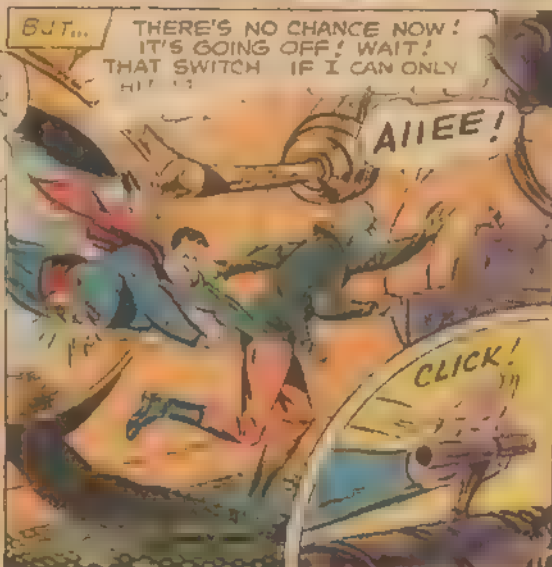
SUPERMAN... THE SMALL PIN ON THE SIDE OF THE BOSS' INSTRUMENTS FOR HALF A TURN, THEN DOWN FOR A FULL TURN



BUT THE ANSWER COMES TOO LATE, FOR

THE FIVE-SECOND WARNING THAT PIN WON'T STOP IT NOW. I'VE OPENED A SMALL PART OF THE **FORCE-SHIELD** TO GET INTO MY SHIP. AND I CAN STOP IT IN TIME!

FIVE SECONDS NOT EVEN ONE MINUTE TO PIN IT AWAY, I'LL HAVE TO DO AS HE SAYS



BUT...

THERE'S NO CHANCE NOW! IT'S GOING OFF! WAIT! THAT SWITCH IF I CAN ONLY HIT IT

AAIEE!

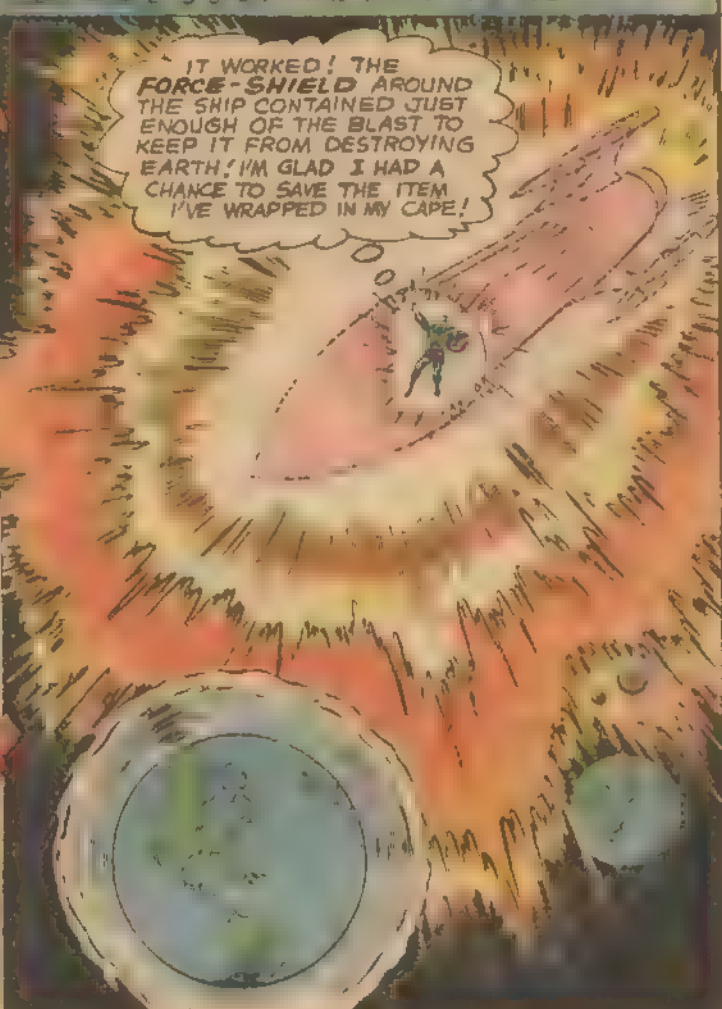
CLICK!

AS SUPERMAN THROWS THE SWITCH, ANOTHER FORCE-SHIELD FORMS ABOUT THE SHIP ITSELF, THEN...



THE BOOM GOES OFF! THE AWESOME FORCES OF THE K-MESON DEVICE CRUMBLE THE NEW, TORNED STEEL AND THE SHIP AS THEY CRACK AND SHATTER THE FORCE-SHIELD AROUND EARTH. HOW THEN, THERE IS NO S-SPEET AND EARTH IS SAVED.

IT WORKED! THE FORCE-SHIELD AROUND THE SHIP CONTAINED JUST ENOUGH OF THE BLAST TO KEEP IT FROM DESTROYING EARTH. I'M GLAD I HAD A CHANCE TO SAVE THE ITEM I'VE WRAPPED IN MY CAPE!



HOW IRONIC! THE FORCE-SHIELD USED TO TRY TO MAKE ME DESTROY EARTH ENABLED ME TO SAVE IT!



LATER, AFTER SUPERMAN RESCUES BRAINIAC...

HERE, BRAINIAC...I SAVED YOUR FORCE-FIELD DEVICE BY WRAPPING MY CAPE AROUND IT. I ALSO MADE A SWITCH FOR YOU TO RETURN TO SPACE IN. I FIGURE : ONE IT TO YOU.

OUR SCORE IS SETTLED FOR NOW! BUT WE AIN'T MET AGAIN. SUPERMAN!

AND MEANWHILE, WHAT OF THE FEARSOME GRAY? FAR OUT IN SPACE, A GHOSTLY PHANTOM DRIFTS...

I ESCAPED DEATH BY BEING A DEVICE WHICH TURNED ME INTO AN IMMATERIAL PHANTOM. BUT THE BOMB THREW ME FAR INTO SPACE. SOONER OR LATER, THOUGH, I'LL REACH A PLANET. MAKE MYSELF SOLID...AND THEN GET MY REVENGE ON SUPERMAN!



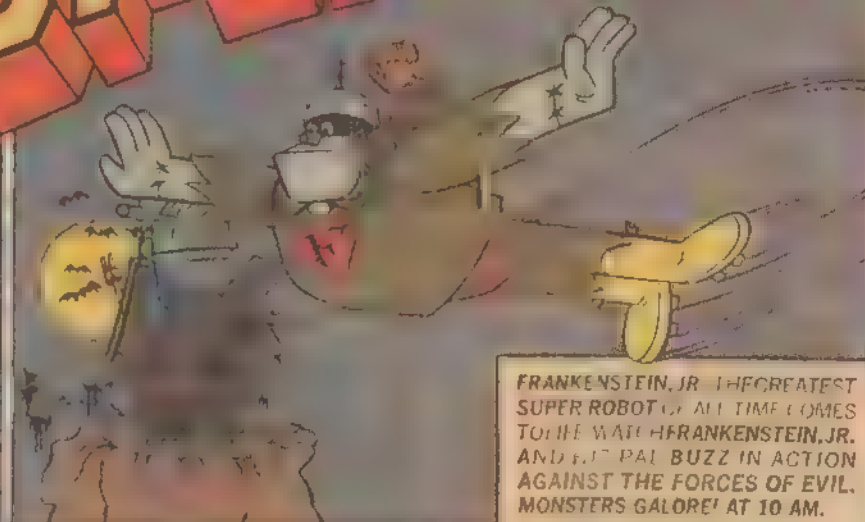
THE END

SEE THE NEW

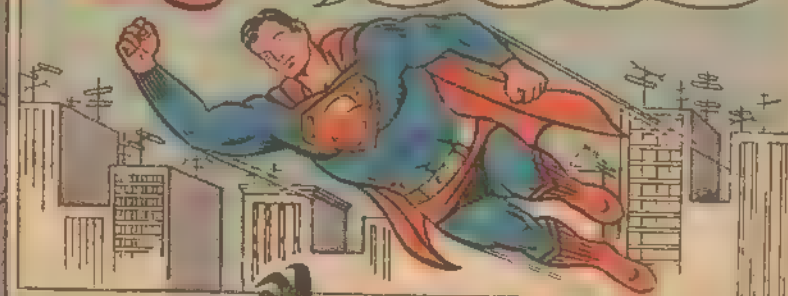
SUPER HEROES



THE SPACE GHOST: WITH JAN, JAYCE AND BLIP, SPACE GHOST PATROLS OUTER SPACE. SCIENCE FICTION THRILLS AND CHILLS AT 10:30 AM.



FRANKENSTEIN, JR. THE GREATEST SUPER ROBOT OF ALL TIME COMES TO LIFE WITH FRANKENSTEIN, JR. AND HIS PAL BUZZ IN ACTION AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL. MONSTERS GALORE! AT 10 AM.



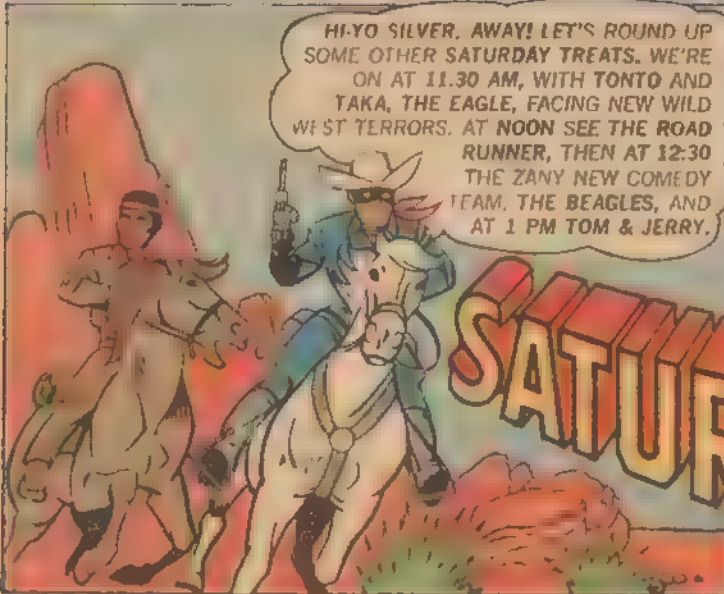
GREAT KRYPTON, KIDS! LOOK AT THE FUN AND EXCITEMENT CBS IS SENDING YOU ON SATURDAY! CAPTAIN KANGAROO AT 8 AM ... MIGHTY MOUSE PLAYHOUSE AT 9 ... UNDERDOG AT 9:30 ... AND AT 11 SEE MY AMAZING NEW ADVENTURES WITH SUPERBOY AND KRYPTO, THE SUPERDOG.



DINO BOY: SEE DINO BOY BATTLE PREHISTORIC HORRORS IN THE MYSTERIOUS LOST VALLEY WITH UGH, THE CAVEMAN, AND BRONTY, THE BABY DINO. SAUR. 10:30 AM.



THE IMPOSSIBLES: COIL MAN, FLUID MAN AND MULTI MAN (A ROCK AND ROLL TRIO IN DISGUISE) PIT THEIR INCREDIBLE POWERS AGAINST AN ARRAY OF VILLAINS. MEET THE BUBBLER, BRATFINK, SPONGE! SUSPENSE, SWINGING MUSIC AND TONS OF LAUGHS. 10:30 AM



HI-YO SILVER, AWAY! LET'S ROUND UP SOME OTHER SATURDAY TREATS. WE'RE ON AT 11:30 AM, WITH TONTO AND TAKA, THE EAGLE, FACING NEW WILD WEST TERRORS. AT NOON SEE THE ROAD RUNNER, THEN AT 12:30 THE ZANY NEW COMEDY TEAM, THE BEAGLES, AND AT 1 PM TOM & JERRY.

SATURDAYS ON CBS

STARTING
SEPTEMBER 10
BRAND NEW
COLOR CARTOONS

ALL TIMES EASTERN AND PACIFIC DAYLIGHT TIME
CHECK TELEVISION LISTINGS IN YOUR AREA.



Dear Editor

I've been getting all the DC pin-ups put out recently. But when are you going to give us pin-ups of Superman and Supergirl? My closet door doesn't look right without DC's fabulous super-cousins to go up next to Batman and Robin, the Atom and Green Lantern. Incidentally, I just loved "Brainiac's Blitz." Imagine the great Brainiac forgetting that the Man of Steel's cousin was so much smaller that she could slip through the bars of the Kryptonite cage built for Superman! Besides that stroke of genius on the part of the writer, the story had the main ingredient needed for ACTION stories—action!

—Barbara Louise Carroll Bonifay Fla

(By now you have your Superman pin-up, which was published in our August issue. And we plan to give you a double-page shot of Supergirl in the near future—Ed.)

Dear Editor

In your magazine, you often show Superman and Supergirl in flight. Shouldn't they have flying licenses, like all pilots. After all, they do fly over commercial air lanes. And if they *did* get licenses, they would have to use their real names of Clark Kent and Linda Lee Danvers. An attempt to register under the names of Superman and Supergirl would be using false names and therefore breaking the law. Let's see you try to explain this one without having them give away their secret identities!—Den Kelly, Mike Buffington and Anthony Morgan, Camden, N.J.

(They took out their flying licenses under their real Kryptonian names—Kal-El and Kara!—Ed.)

Dear Editor

I collect minerals (and comic mags)—and I've read a lot about Red and Green Kryptonite. I wonder if you could possibly send me samples of Red and Green K for my mineral collection? Please!

—Randy Schrenk, Jamestown, N. Dak.

(We give out Kryptonite samples only once a month—every sixth Sunday.—Ed.)

Dear Editor

I am writing in defense of your continued novels. I'll have to admit I was against them at first, but the suspense between issues is tremendous—and I love it! There are several ways to read continued stories: (1) You can read each installment as soon as it hits the stands, but I consider this method cheating. (2) If you have lots of will power, it's fun to wait and read both parts at the same time. (3) For real laughs, read the second half first and the first half second. Am I sane, or Definitely Crazy?

—G.P. Fulmer, Covina, Calif.

(We think you're Delightful and Cool.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Average, just average. That's the word for ACTION No. 336, "The Man from the Phantom Zone" was "normal"—until the magnificent twist of originality which forced the writer to stick in the bit about the ex-convict's "friends" betraying him. Sure, both stories were great—writing, pencils and inks. But you must remember that "average" for DC is fabulous. I guess that's the price you must pay for being Number One!

—John Bralek, Akron, Ohio.

(Right! And even though we're Number 1, we still try harder, as they say in the Avis ads. Incidentally, if we may be permitted to blow our own bugle, we are happy to an-

nounce that Superman will be the only comic magazine character selected to appear in this year's annual Macy's Thanksgiving parade. If you live out of town, don't fail to watch this seven-story high replica of the Man of Steel on your TV screen.—Ed.)

Dear Editor

You are ruining a good pair of characters! Superman and Supergirl used to be invulnerable to practically everything but now they get a new weakness every time you turn around. Besides magic, Kryptonite, and a red sun, I've found the following other weaknesses: anti-matter (ADVENTURE No. 341); a super-sword (ACTION No. 329); beasts from Gintia (ACTION No. 326); the Invisibles (ACTION No. 332); a green comet (SUPERMAN No. 172); a psycho-chemical (JUSTICE LEAGUE No. 41); the Ace of Spades (JUSTICE LEAGUE No. 43); Brainiac's force-field (ACTION No. 339); and a prism jewel (ACTION No. 322). Please stop before someone sticks a pin in Superman and kills him!

John Irwin, Ft. Wayne, Ind

(You forgot to include the time Red K affected Superman (ACTION No. 335) so that it made him loco in the koko. Anyway, some of our readers complain that Superman is too invulnerable. So we give him a few weaknesses and guys like you want our scalp! Oh, well... we guess that's the way the Kryptonite crumbles!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I think DC must stand for Department of Condemners! Where have you exiled Superhorse? Have Lori and Jerro become two "poor fish"? Are Supergirl's real parents still bottled up in Kandor? Have the Substitute Heroes and Super Pets become secret organizations? Has Clark Kent's farm belle, Sally Selwyn, been put out to pasture? Have Pete Ross, Quex-Ui (former Phantom Zone exile), Mon El and Black Flame (Supergirl's foe) been jammed into a filing cabinet marked "Displaced Characters"? Let the head of the department answer to the nation!

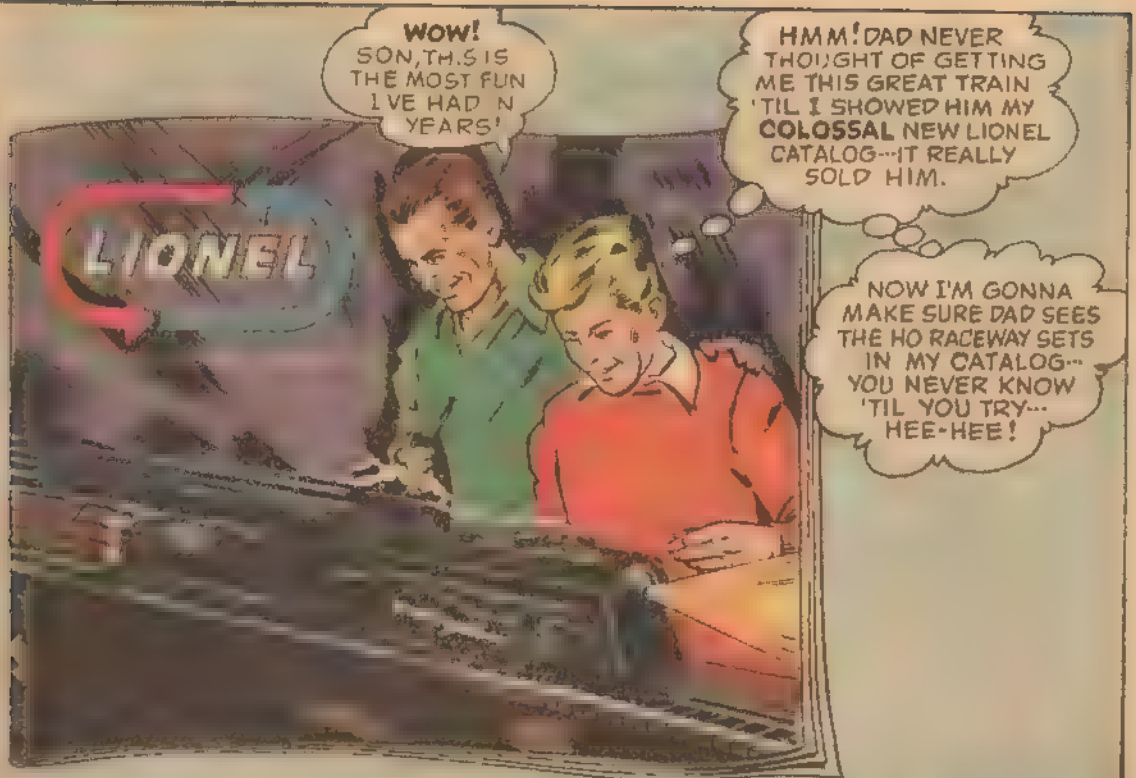
—Steve Ceccato, Belmont, Calif.

(Not a single one of these characters has been banished to Limbo. We'll get 'em all back—but give us time! Give us time! It isn't easy to come up with new and interesting stories for all of them at once!—Ed.)

Letters and cards have been pouring in, offering new titles for this column—something different from the METROPOLIS MAILBAG in SUPERMAN. Here are some of the best suggestions so far:

CONVERSATION WITH THE COUSINS—Johnny Hansen (no address given); FORTRESS FAN MAIL—Mike Forsberg, Osseo, Minn.; COMMENTS TO THE COUSINS—Kurt Reger, Rancho Cordova, Calif.; THE ACTION LINE, submitted by both Frank Matherson, Bellwood, Ill. and Alice Newsum, Wilmington, N.C.; KRYPTONIAN CACHE—Martin Walsh, Holden, Mass.; ACTION REACTION—Larry Kiefer, Pompano Beach, Fla.; ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS—Mark Evanier, Los Angeles, Calif.

Keep the ideas coming. Send 'em, preferably on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.

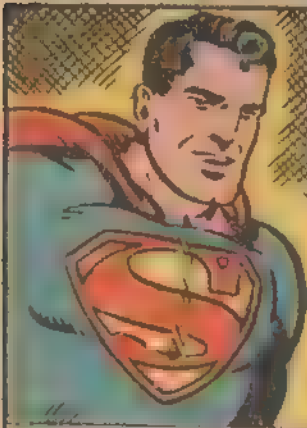


WOW!
SON, THIS IS
THE MOST FUN
I'VE HAD IN
YEARS!

HMM! DAD NEVER
THOUGHT OF GETTING
ME THIS GREAT TRAIN
'TIL I SHOWED HIM MY
COLOSSAL NEW LIONEL
CATALOG--IT REALLY
SOLD HIM.

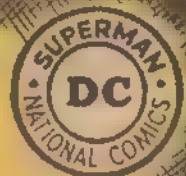
NOW I'M GONNA
MAKE SURE DAD SEES
THE HO RACEWAY SETS
IN MY CATALOG--
YOU NEVER KNOW
'TIL YOU TRY--
HEE-HEE!

GET A GREAT NEW LIONEL CATALOG FOR YOUR DAD. 478 FINE TOYS, TRAINS, RACEWAYS, SCIENCE SETS, TELESCOPES, PHONOGRAPHS. SEND 25¢, YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS TO DEPT. 74-A, LIONEL TOY CORPORATION, HILLSIDE, NEW JERSEY.



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
ACTS AND PARKING!



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85¢

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(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.

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FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"JET PLANE"

SUPERGIRL



HMMPH! IF IT TAKES ALL THREE OF YOU SLAVES TO LIFT ONE STONE, YOU'LL NEVER FINISH MY ROYAL PYRAMID!

I COULD LIFT THE WHOLE STRUCTURE WITH ONE FINGER, BUT THAT WOULD GIVE AWAY MY SUPERGIRL IDENTITY. AND TO KEEP IT A SECRET, I EVEN DITCHED MY COSTUME! THERE IT GOES NOW, ON THAT SEA-BIRD!



IT WAS EVERY GIRL'S DREAM...A FREE VACATION IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC...SUNSHINE...SWAYING PALMS...GLEAMING LAGOONS! THAT'S HOW LINDA (SUPERGIRL) DANVERS AND HER TWO FRIENDS FELT ABOUT THEIR TRIP--TILL A RUDE AWAKENING SHATTERED THEIR DREAM AND THEY FOUND THEMSELVES DOING BACK-BREAKING LABOR FOR A CRUEL AMAZON QUEEN! IT ALL HAPPENED... "The

DAY SUPERGIRL Became an AMAZON!"

AT STANHOPE COLLEGE, AS THE SUMMER VACATION BEGAN, THREE GIRLS WON A SPECIAL SCHOLARSHIP FROM THE DEAN...

LINDA DANVERS, MILLIE COLE, AND SUE JOHNSTON! THIS AQUARIUM GRANT WILL SEND YOU TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC FOR A WEEK, TO GATHER SPECIMENS FOR OUR SCHOOL AQUARIUM!

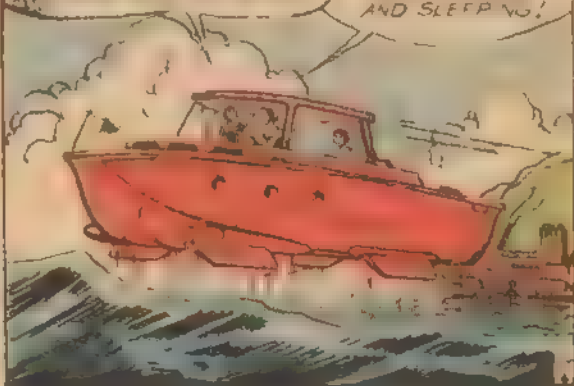
THAT'S COOL, GIRLS A FREE TRIP AND FUN IN THE SUN



LATER AFTER FLYING TO HAWAII THE TRIO SPEEDS OUT TO SEA IN AN ULTRA-MODERN VEHICLE

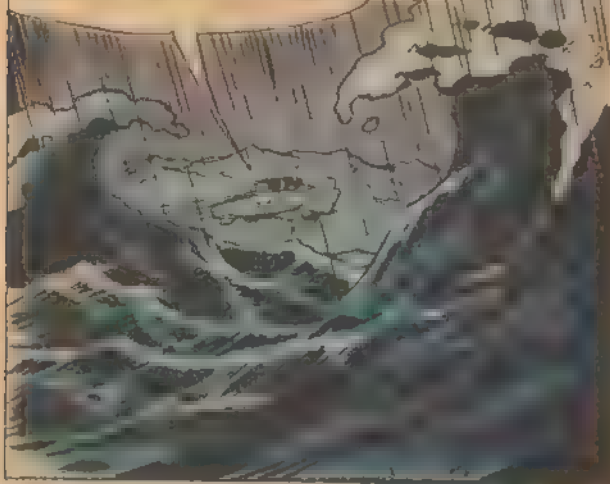
THE GREATEST CRAFT EVER AIR-CUSHION ACQUA RIFT CAN DO JUST ABOUT ANYTHING SWIMMING OVER THE WAVES

WE CAN REACH OUR "FISHING GROUNDS" OVER ANYWHERE WE WANT TO TURN RIGHT AND SLEEP NO!



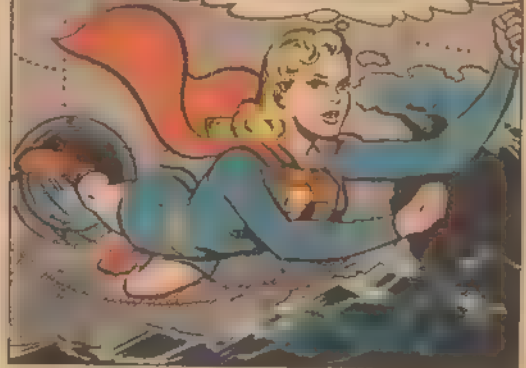
BUT THAT NIGHT, WHILE LINDA CATCHES HER 40 WINKS, A STORM STRIKES!

THE HOVERCRAFT IS DIPPING TOO LOW! WE'LL BE SWAMPED BY THOSE SKYSCRAPER-SIZE WAVES!



LINDA AWAKENS AND MAKES A FAST SWITCH-EROO...

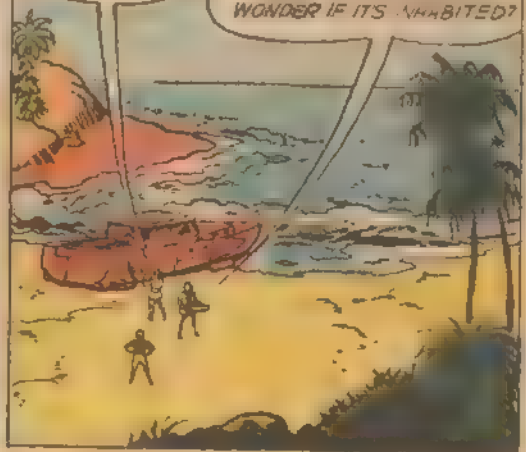
OH, OH! I'D BETTER TAKE A HAND AS SUPERGIRL, BEFORE WE ALL GET DUNKED IN THE DRINK!



AT DAWN, AFTER LINDA REJOINS HER COMPANIONS...

THANK HEAVEN WE SURVIVED THAT "ROCK-N-ROLL" DANCE AT SEA!

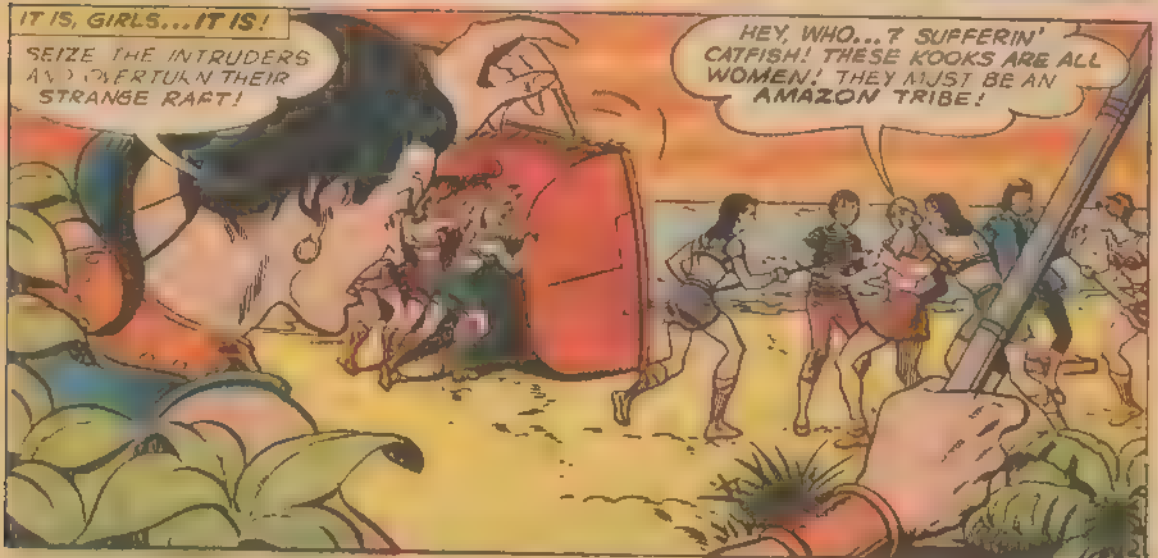
AHH... I DON'T KNOW WHAT ISLAND THIS IS, BUT WE MAY AS WELL COLLECT MARINE SPECIMENS HERE AS ANYWHERE! WONDER IF IT'S INHABITED?

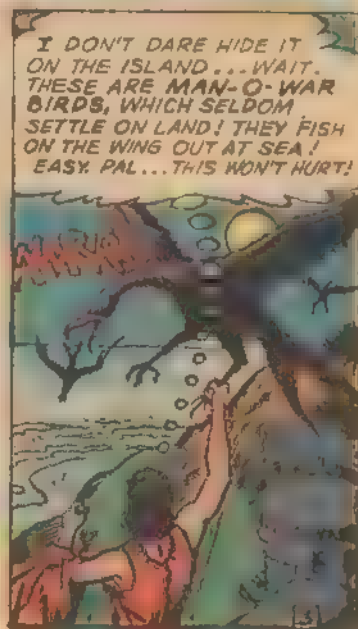
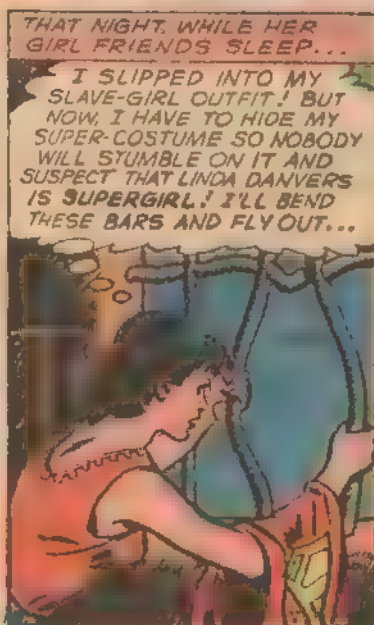
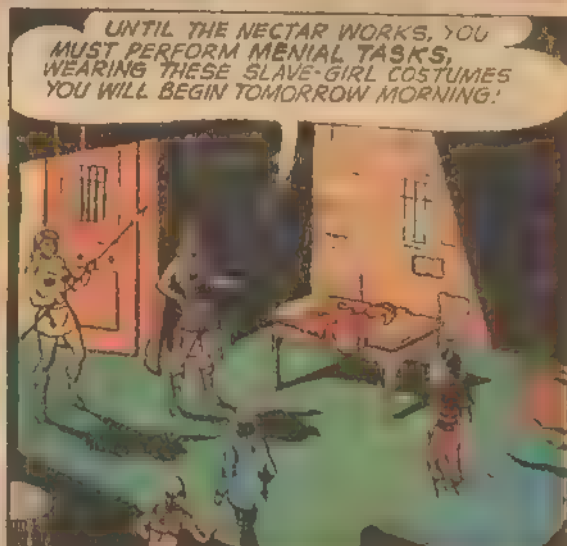
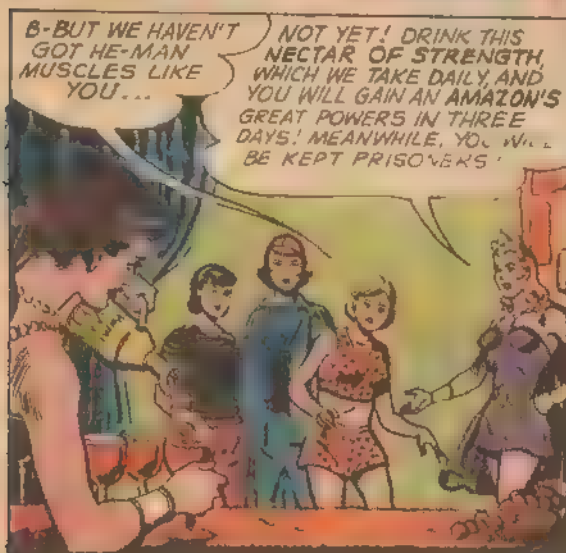
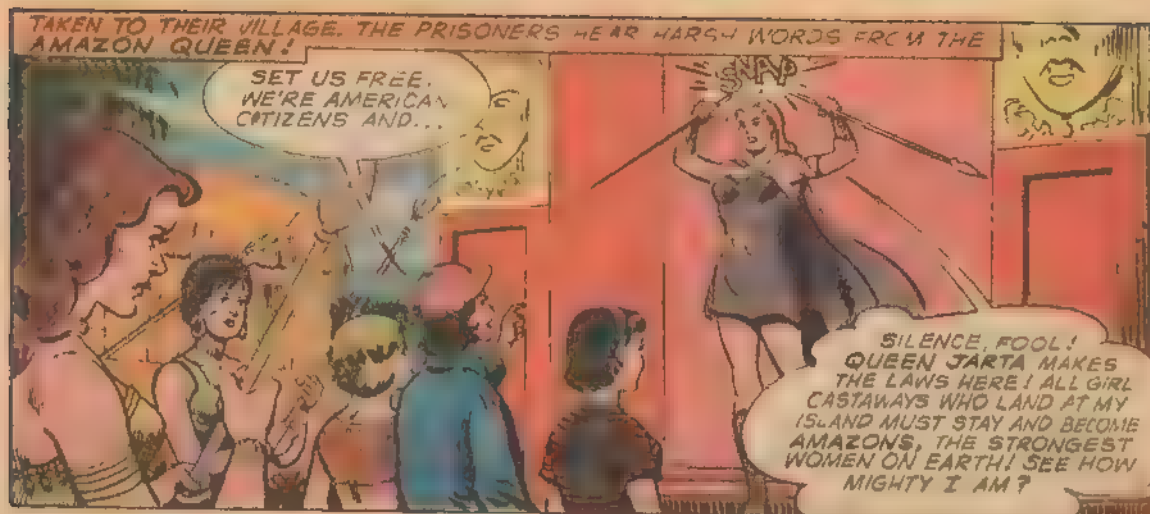


IT IS, GIRLS... IT IS!

SEIZE THE INTRUDERS AND OVERTURN THEIR STRANGE RAFT!

HEY, WHO...? SUFFERIN' CATFISH! THESE KOOKS ARE ALL WOMEN! THEY MUST BE AN AMAZON TRIBE!





A FLURRY OF ACTIVITY, AND THEN...

THERE! FROM THE GROUND, THAT BIRD WILL LOOK LIKE SUPERGIRL, FLYING BY ON A MISSION...WHILE I'M JUST LINDA DANVERS, SLAVE-GIRL OF THE AMAZONS!

I CAN'T OPENLY HELP SUE AND MILLIE ESCAPE WITHOUT GIVING AWAY MY SUPER-IDENTITY! I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG AND TRY TO WIN OUR FREEDOM SOME OTHER WAY!



NEXT MORNING AFTER THEIR DAILY DOSE OF NECTAR, THE MENIAL TASKS FOR QUEEN JARTA BEGIN!

SWEEP THE VILLAGE SQUARE SHE SAYS! I'LL BET THE PLACE HASN'T BEEN CLEANED UP SINCE THEY BUILT THIS BURG!

WE'RE COOKING FOR THE WHOLE TRIBE. AND THOSE AMAZONS EAT MORE THAN AN ARMY!

AT SUPER-5-SPEED I COULD POLISH ALL THESE METAL STATUES IN A JIFFY! BUT I HAVE TO DO IT THE SLOW WAY AND TAKE HOURS!



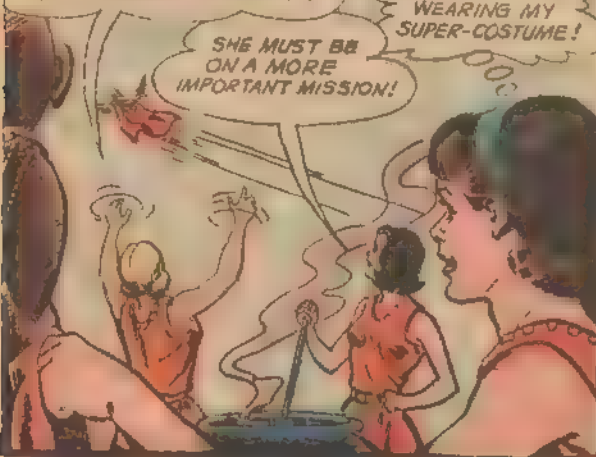
SUDDENLY, GLANCING UPWARD...

LOOK! HEY, SUPERGIRL! WE'RE IN TROUBLE...SUPERGIRL! OH, WHY DIDN'T SHE STOP?

JUST OUR... ER... LUCK FH?

IT'S THAT BIRD WEARING MY SUPER-COSTUME!

SHE MUST BE ON A MORE IMPORTANT MISSION!

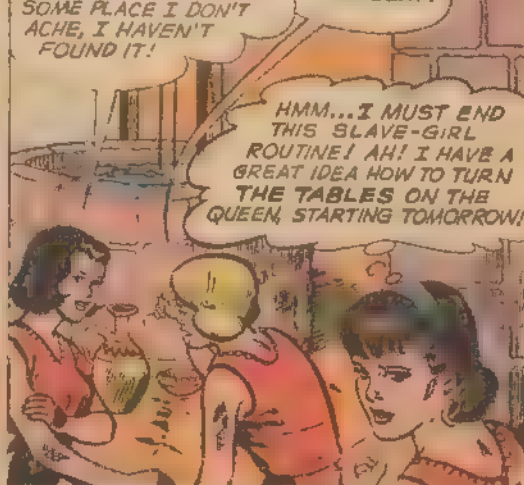


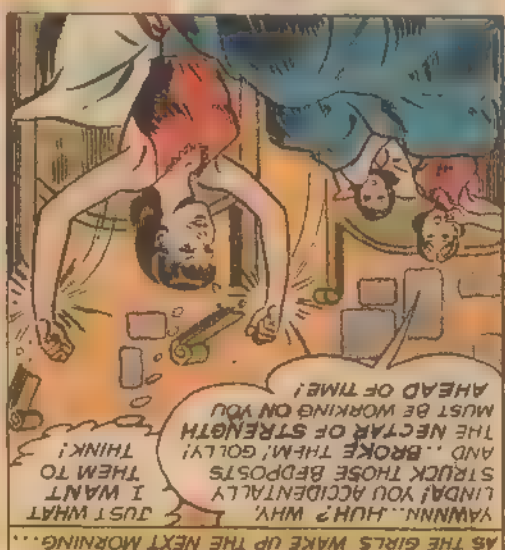
BY THE END OF A HARD DAY...

OH-HH! IF THERE'S SOME PLACE I DON'T ACHE, I HAVEN'T FOUND IT!

I'M BEAT!

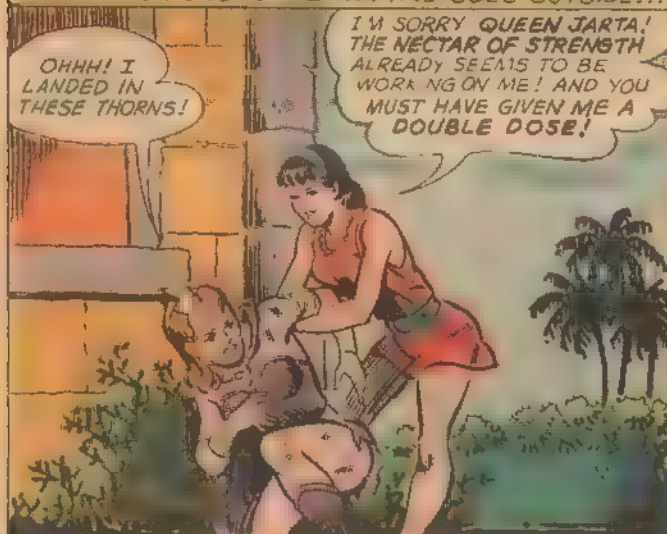
HMM...I MUST END THIS SLAVE-GIRL ROUTINE! AH! I HAVE A GREAT IDEA HOW TO TURN THE TABLES ON THE QUEEN, STARTING TOMORROW!



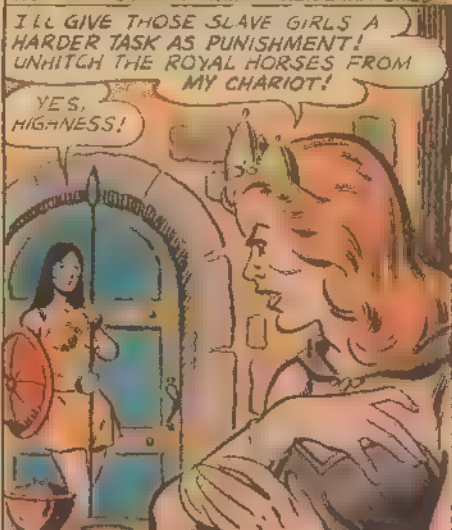




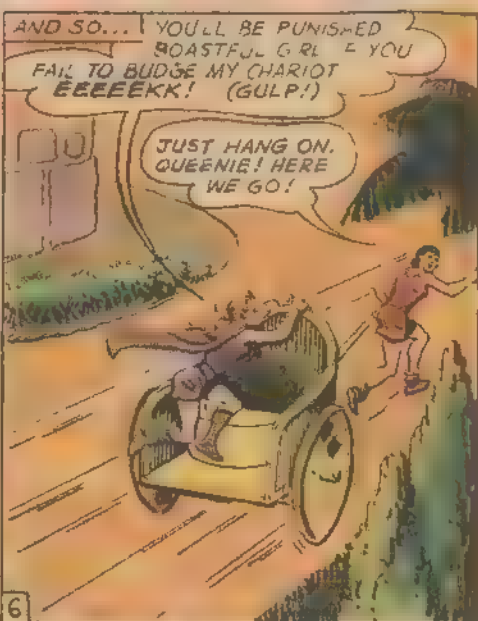
WHEN LIADA DROPS THE FAN AND GOES OUTSIDE...

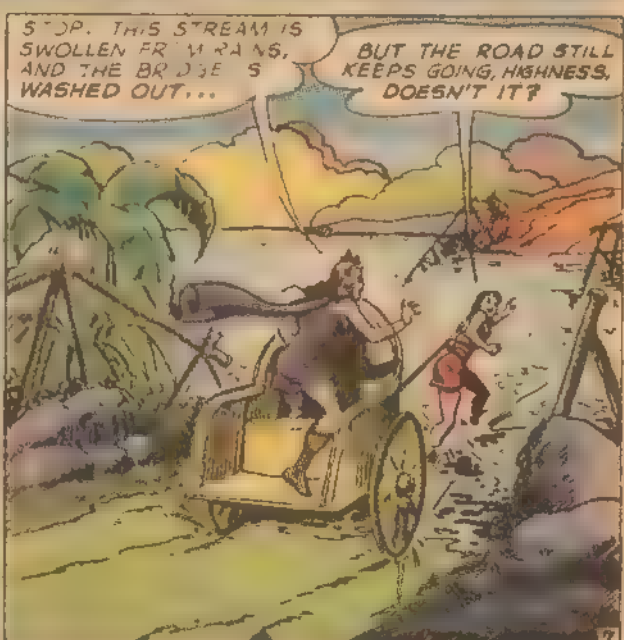
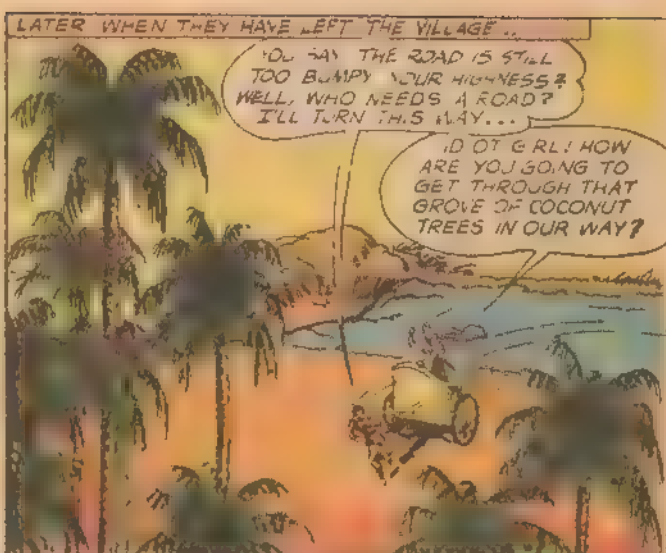
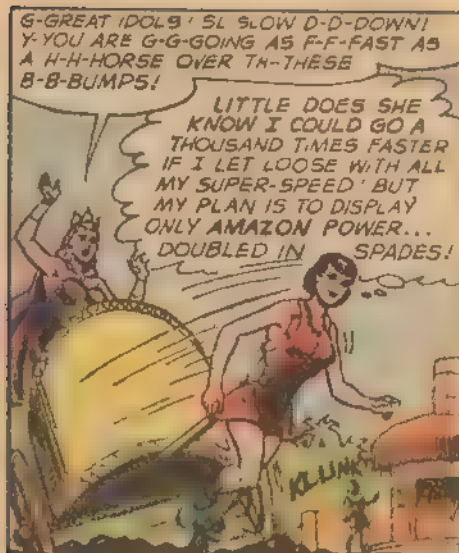


AS THE QUEEN TREATS HER SCRATCHES



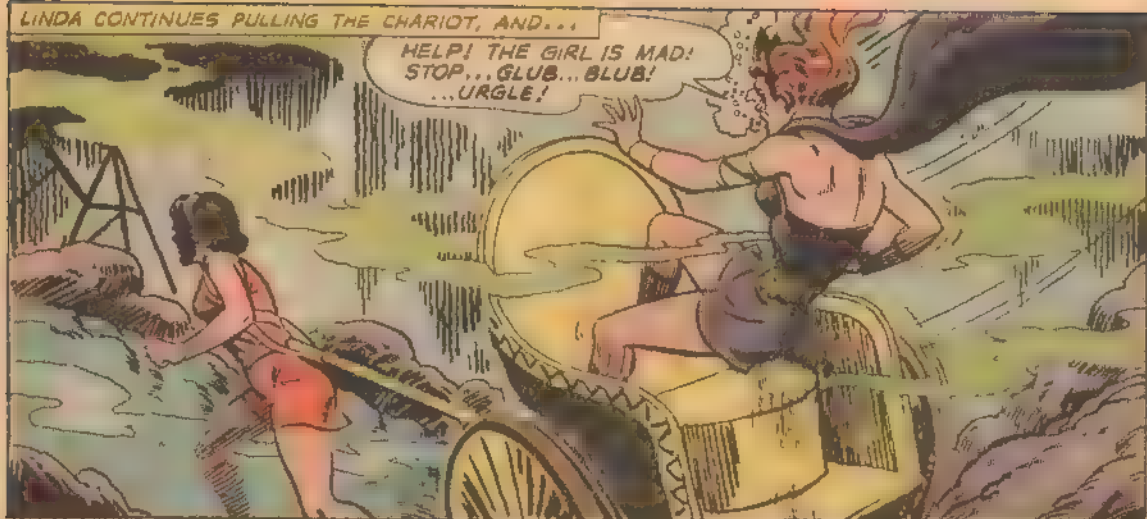
AND SOON, OUTSIDE...





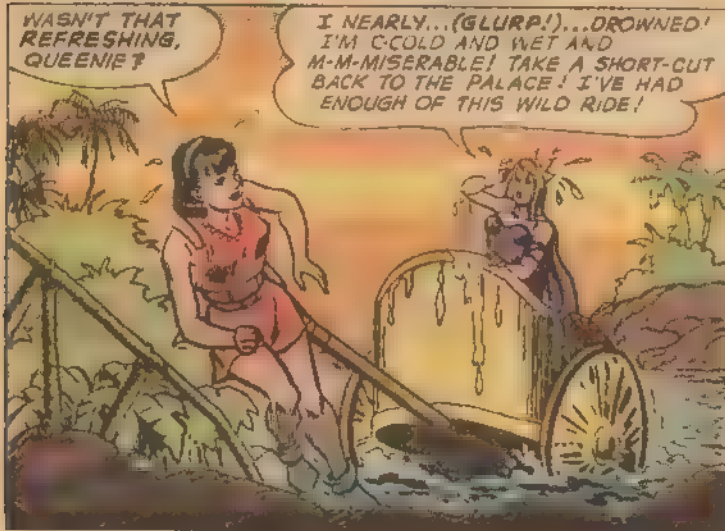
LINDA CONTINUES PULLING THE CHARIOT, AND...

HELP! THE GIRL IS MAD!
STOP... GLUB... GLUB!
...URGLE!



WASN'T THAT
REFRESHING,
QUEENIE?

I NEARLY...(GLURP!)...DROWNED!
I'M C-COLD AND WET AND
M-M-MISERABLE! TAKE A SHORT-CUT
BACK TO THE PALACE! I'VE HAD
ENOUGH OF THIS WILD RIDE!



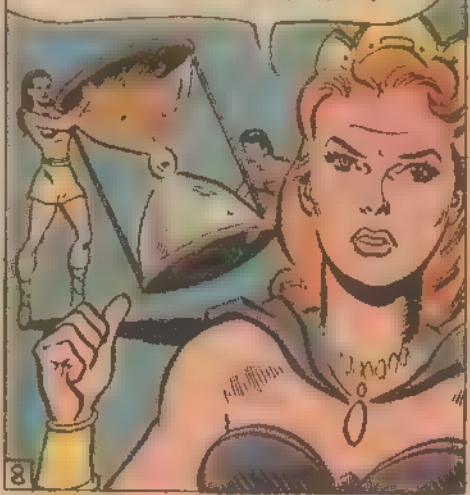
CURSE THE DAY THIS GIRL AND
HER FRIENDS ARRIVED! WHAT
OTHER TASK CAN I GIVE THEM
THAT WILL BE SAFE FOR ME?
AH! I HAVE IT!

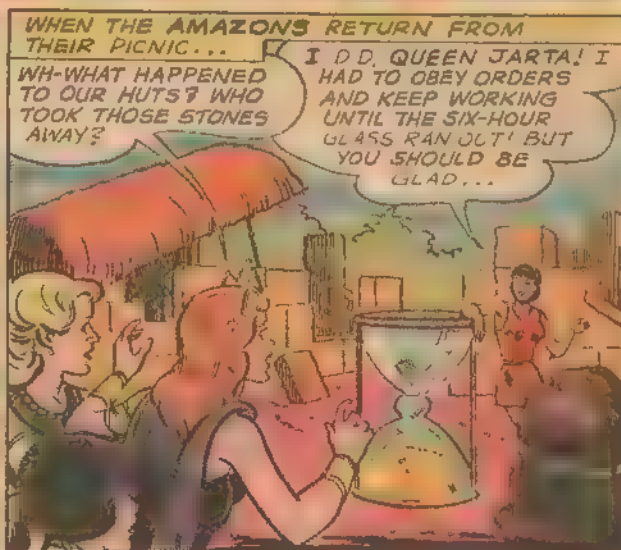
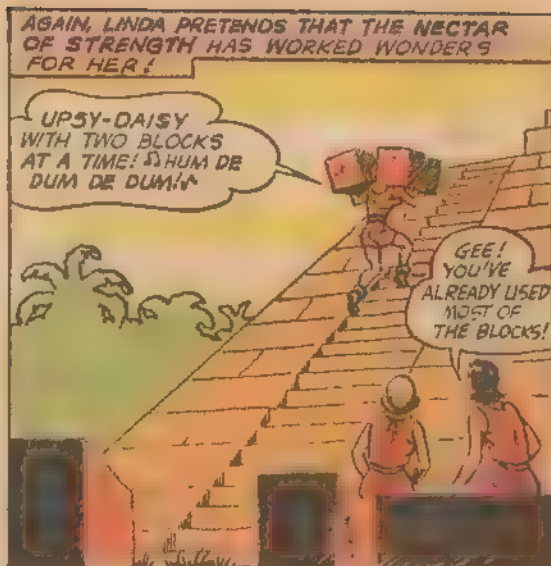


YOUR NEXT
TASK, SLAVE-GIRLS,
IS TO BUILD UP THAT
UNFINISHED ROYAL
PYRAMID!



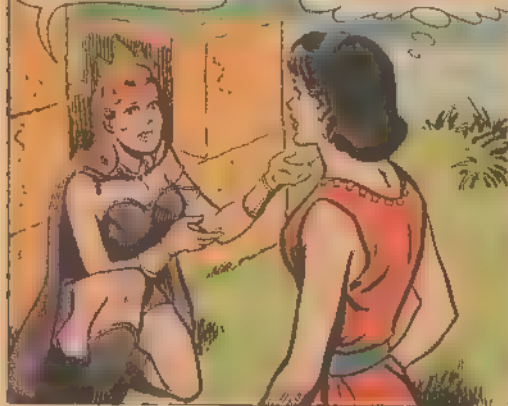
TODAY IS OUR AMAZON PICNIC IN
THE GREEN FOREST! WHILE WE
ARE GONE, YOU THREE WILL LABOR
UNTIL THAT SIX-HOUR GLASS RUNS
OUT! A SUPPLY OF STONE BLOCKS
FOR THE PYRAMID IS WAITING!





PLEASE...GO AWAY!
I RELEASE YOU FROM
BONDAGE TO ME!
JUST GET BACK IN YOUR
CRAFT AND LEAVE OUR
ISLAND IN PEACE AGAIN
I BEG YOU!

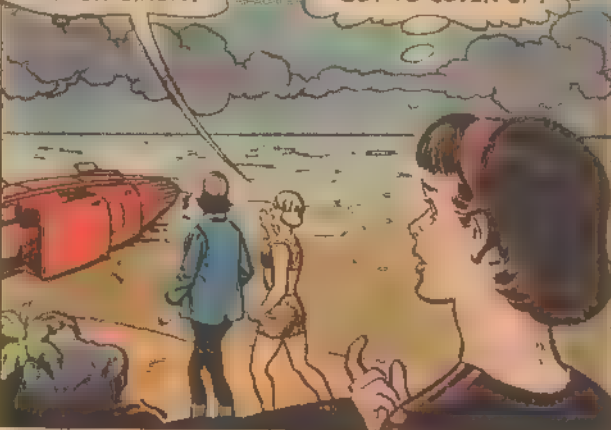
MY PLAN WORKED!
THE QUEEN DOESN'T
WANT A "SUPER-
AMAZON" LIKE
ME AROUND, TOO
STRONG TO BE
CONTROLLED!



ON THE WAY TO THE BEACH, DRESSED IN THEIR
OWN CLOTHING...

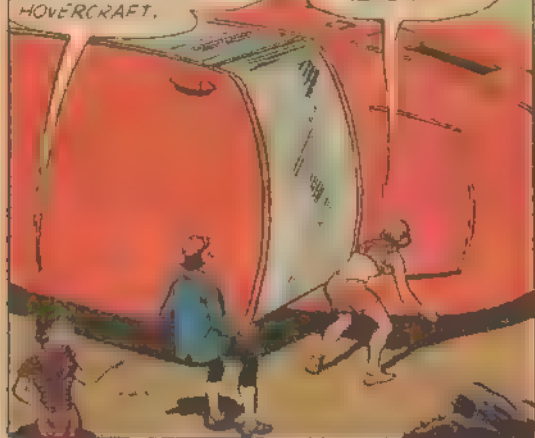
PSST, SUE! WHY DID THE
NECTAR OF STRENGTH
ONLY WORK AHEAD OF
TIME ON LINDA?

OH OH! ACCORDING TO
MY SUPER-HEARING,
MILLIE AND SUE ARE
SUSPICIOUS! HMM...
GOT TO COVER UP!



MAYBE BY NOW THE
NECTAR HAS STARTED
WORKING ON YOU, TOO,
GIRLS! TRY RIGHTING
OUR OVERTURNED
HOVERCRAFT.

WHAT DO YOU
THINK WE ARE--
SAMSON'S
SISTERS? WELL
WE'LL TRY



NOW MY SUPER-
BREATH WILL
BLOW IT RIGHT
S DE-UP

WHEE!
CALL ME
MISS
HERCULES!

IT'S TOO BAD THAT,
WITHOUT DAILY
DOSES OF THE
NECTAR, OUR
AMAZON
STRENGTH WILL
SOON FADE AWAY!
TOO BAD!



LATER, AT SEA, WHEN MILLIE AND
SUE ARE ASLEEP...

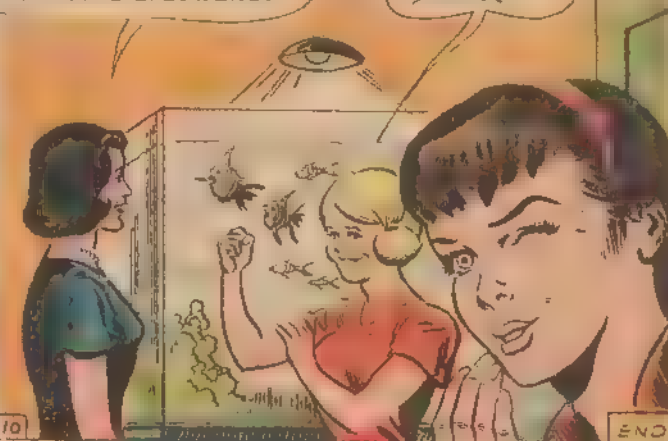
I'VE RETRIEVED MY
SUPERGIRL COSTUME, UNDER
COVER OF DARKNESS! I'LL SLIP IT
BACK ON UNDER MY LINDA OUTFIT
AND REJOIN THE GIRLS, TO FINISH
OUR ORIGINAL SPECIMEN-COLLECTING
MISSION!



LATER, BACK AT STANHOPE...

YES, BUT THE AMAZON
NECTAR WORE OFF!
WE'LL NEVER BE SUPER-
AMAZONS AGAIN!
SIGH!

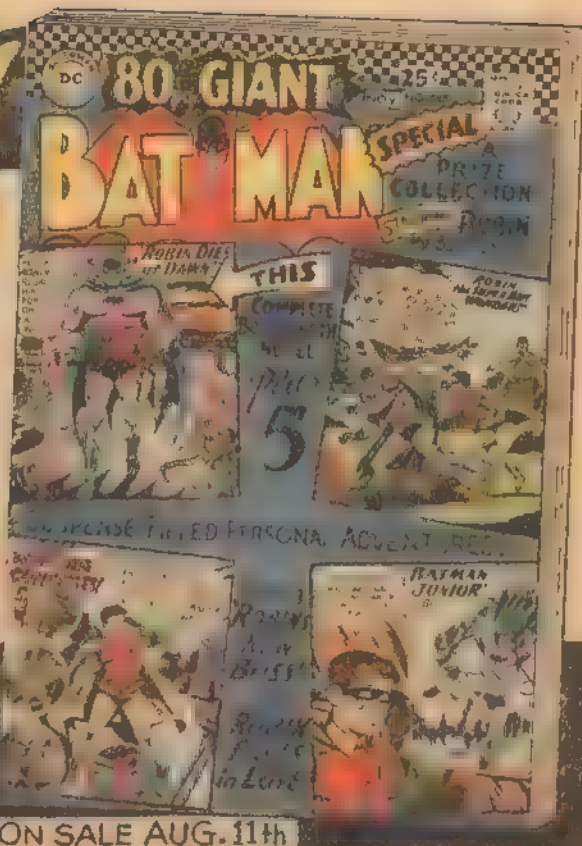
YES, BUT THE AMAZON
NECTAR WORE OFF!
WE'LL NEVER BE SUPER-
AMAZONS AGAIN!
SIGH!



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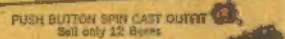
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WITH

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"ASSIGNMENT: OUTER SPACE"



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HEY, IT'S GREAT!

THIS ASTRONAUT SUIT AND PROJECT MERCURY RECORDING COME WITH THE CAPSULE... THEN ALL YOU DO, IS DRESS UP YOUR G.I. JOE, PUT HIM IN THE CAPSULE... AND BLAST OFF!

LET'S HAVE A COUNTDOWN! O.K.? 5-4-3-2-1... IGNITION!

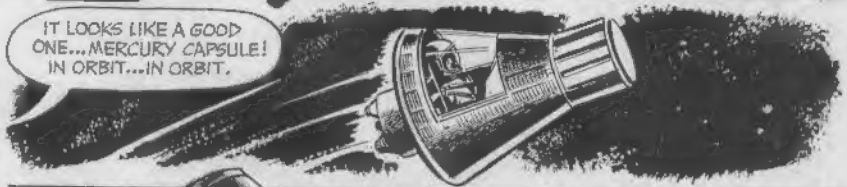


MERCURY CONTROL TO CAPSULE... MERCURY CONTROL TO CAPSULE... DO YOU READ ME?

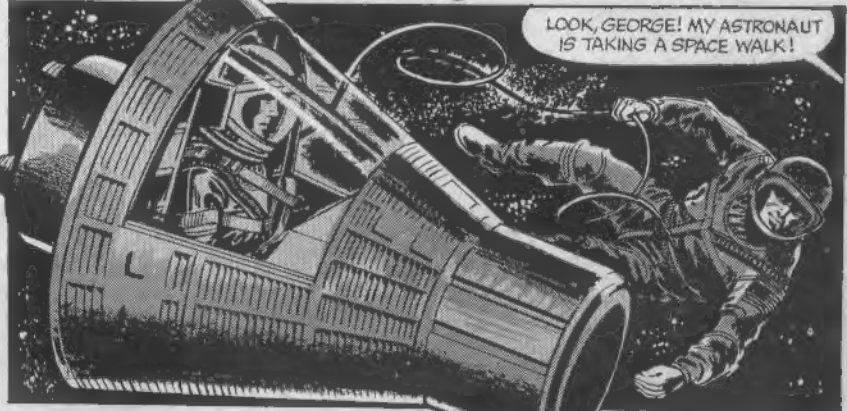
ROGER... READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR. ALL STAGES DISCONNECTED!



IT LOOKS LIKE A GOOD ONE... MERCURY CAPSULE! IN ORBIT... IN ORBIT.



LOOK, GEORGE! MY ASTRONAUT IS TAKING A SPACE WALK!



ISN'T THIS INSTRUMENT PANEL THE GREATEST, ANDY?

SURE IS... AND THE ASTRONAUT'S SPACE SUIT IS JUST LIKE THE ONE THE REAL ASTRONAUTS USE



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